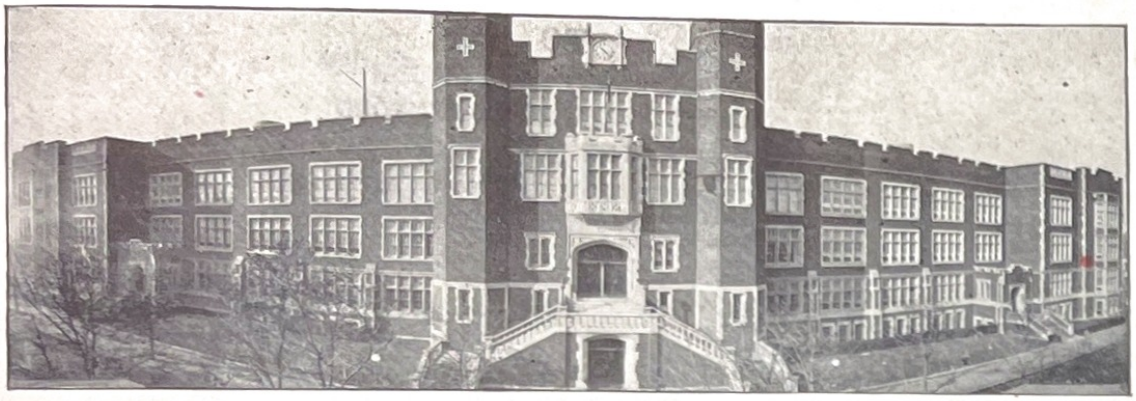
1927

WASHINGTON HS D.C.

# LIBER ANNI



# LIBER ANNI

Published by the Senior Class of 1927
Dunbar High School
Washington, D.C.

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TO

MISS JULIA E. BROOKS
MISS CHARLOTTE ATWOOD
MISS BERTHA C. MCNEILL

In grateful acknowledgement of their untiring and willing efforts in the successful publication of Liber Anni, the Class of '27 dedicates this book.

Miss JULIA E. BROOKS

Miss CHARLOTTE ATWOOD

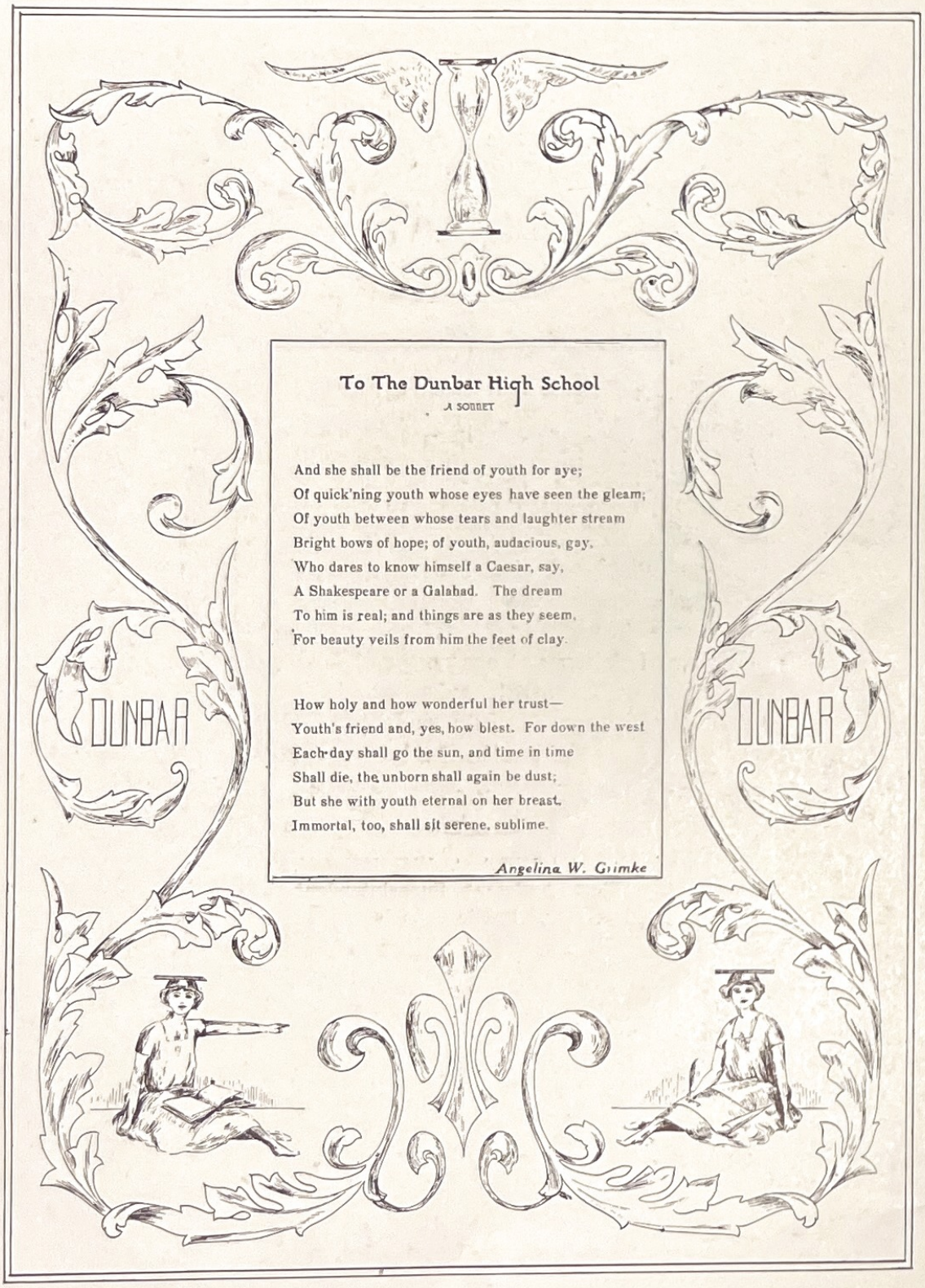
Miss BERTHA C. McNEILL

# Foreword

IT is not without a measure of reluctance that we, the members of the Senior Class of 1927, present our Liber Anni to the scrutiny of the public eye. Realizing that it is far from perfect, we nevertheless feel that it will serve very well the purpose for which it was published—to give information concerning the class and the part it plays in this great institution.

We acknowledge with sincere appreciation the assistance of all of those who have been of service in publishing this book. In years to come, may it bring fond memories of life at Dunbar to the members of the CLASS OF '27.

DUNBAR HIGH SCHOOL




## To The Dunbar High School

A SONNET

And she shall be the friend of youth for aye;
Of quick'ning youth whose eyes have seen the gleam;
Of youth between whose tears and laughter stream
Bright bows of hope; of youth, audacious, gay,
Who dares to know himself a Caesar, say,
A Shakespeare or a Galahad. The dream
To him is real; and things are as they seem,
For beauty veils from him the feet of clay.

How holy and how wonderful her trust—
Youth's friend and, yes, how blest. For down the west
Each day shall go the sun, and time in time
Shall die, the unborn shall again be dust;
But she with youth eternal on her breast,
Immortal, too, shall sit serene, sublime.

*Angelina W. Grimke*

Mr. GARNET C. WILKINSON,
First Assistant Superintendent
of Public Schools

Mr. WALTER L. SMITH,
Principal

Mr. NELSON E. WEATHERLESS,
Head of Department of Sciences

Miss OTELIA CROMWELL,
Head of Department of English

Mr. AMPLIAS H. GLENN,
Formerly Head of Department of
Languages

Miss ETHEL C. HARRIS,
Head of Department of Mathematics

Mr. CLYDE C. McDUFFIE,
Head of Department of Languages

FACULTY GROUP

# The Faculty

Mr. WALTER L. SMITH, Principal

Miss JULIA E. BROOKS, Assistant Principal

---

## DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH AND HISTORY

Miss OTELIA CROMWELL, Head of Department

**English**

Miss Pearl Adams
Miss Charlotte Atwood
Miss Elsie Brown
Dr. N. Fairfax Brown
Miss Mary P. Burrill
Mr. James M. Carter
Dr. Eva B. Dykes
Miss Juanita P. Howard
Mr. J. Newton Hill
Miss Josephine Harley
Mrs. Madge S. Hurst
Miss Bertha C. McNeill
Miss Jennie E. Mustapha
Mrs. Mary H. Skinner

**History**

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Miss Sadie I. Daniel
Mr. Haley G. Douglass
Miss Iva R. Marshall
Mr. Willis Menard
Mr. Frank Perkins
Mr. James N. Saunders
Mr. Cyrus Shippen
Mr. Neval Thomas
Miss Mary O'H. Williamson

## DEPARTMENT OF LANGUAGES

Mr. CLYDE C. McDUFFIE, Head of Department

**Latin**

Mr. Joseph B. Allen
Dr. Anna J. Cooper
Miss LaVerne Gregory
Mr. William J. Newson

**German**

Dr. Georgianna Simpson

**Spanish**

Mrs. Adelaide C. Daly
Mr. Joseph N. Gownder
Mr. Domingo A. Lanauze
Mrs. Hallie Q. Jackson

**French**

Mrs. Mary M. Brewer
Mrs. Louise C. Hill

## DEPARTMENT OF MATHEMATICS

Miss ETHEL C. HARRIS, Head of Department

Mr. Ulysses S. G. Bassett
Miss Mary E. Cromwell
Mrs. Euphemia Haynes
Mr. William T. S. Jackson
Mr. Clarence O. Lewis
Miss Gladys E. N. Toliver
Mrs. Gladys W. Fairley
Miss Caroline Calloway

## DEPARTMENT OF SCIENCES

Mr. NELSON E. WEATHERLESS, Head of Department

**Botany**

Mr. Alfred Nixon
Miss Marcelle Brown

**Chemistry**

Mr. James H. Cowan
Miss Jane E. Datcher
Mr. Matthew M. Morton

**General Science**

Mr. Haley G. Douglass

**Physics**

Mr. Louis H. Russell

**Zoology**

Mr. Wilder P. Montgomery

# The Faculty

## DEPARTMENT OF BUSINESS PRACTICE

**Arithmetic**
Mr. Orlando C. Thornton

**Bookkeeping**
Mr. John W. Cromwell, Jr.
Mr. Daniel B. Thompson

**Commercial Drawing**
Dr. John E. Washington

**English**
Miss Pearl Adams
Mrs. Madeline Hurst
Miss Jennie E. Mustapha
Mrs. Mary H. Skinner

**Commercial Problems and Commercial Law**
Mr. Cyrus Shippen
Mr. Geo. W. Hines

**Penmanship**
Miss Ruth E. Weatherless

**Physical Geography**
Miss Mary O'H. Williamson
Mr. Haley G. Douglass

**Shorthand**
Mr. Frederick J. Douglass

**Typewriting**
Miss Lydia Brown
Miss Leanna F. Johnson
Mr. James C. Wright

## SPECIAL SUBJECTS

### DEPARTMENT OF PHYSICAL TRAINING

Mr. EDWIN B. HENDERSON, Head of Department

Mrs. Thelma Amos
Miss Edith Chandler
Mr. Charles L. Pinderhughes
Mrs. Theresa Connelly
Miss Etta Williamson
Mr. Duvall B. Evans

---

**Domestic Science**
Mrs. Norma C. Bacchus
Mrs. Alice M. Williams

**Drawing**
Mr. Samuel D. Milton
Mr. William D. Nixon
Dr. John E. Washington

**Music**
Miss Mary L. Europe
Mr. Henry L. Grant
Miss Lola Johnson

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*Mrs. Miriam W. Lewis, Clerk
Mr. John H. Williams, Registrar
Mrs. Pearl B. Curtis, Librarian
Mrs. Marian V. Monroe, Matron

*Transferred to Shaw Junior High.

# Faculty Sketches

Who is a splendid teacher of Burke, Burns, and Macbeth,
An apostle of the Dunbar Debating Society,
And an advocate of the Athletic Association?
*Mr. Joseph Newton Hill.*

If it's in a room that's very cold,
Or exercises are the vogue,
Or one-act plays are being told,
It's *Miss Burrill's* dramatic Room 110.

What would become of the "Dunbar Observer"
If it were not for the history teachers—*Miss Daniel* and *Mr. Perkins*
And *Miss McNeill* and her Journalism Class?

One that suits in every capacity—*Mr Cowan.*
A wonderful teacher of "Chem,"
A strong believer in Extra-Curricular Activities,
Mr. Smith's right hand in making programs,
A leader in such operettas as "In Arcady"
And an aid in enforcing traffic rules.

---

Five members of the faculty were visitors in Europe last summer: Miss Pearl Adams, Miss Lydia Brown, Mrs. Hallie I. Jackson, Miss Iva Marshall, and Mr. Willis Menard.

---

To Miss Clarissa Scott (Mrs. Hubert Delaney), Miss Gladys Wilkinson (Mrs. Richmond Fairley), and Miss Louise Cook (Mrs. J. Newton Hill):

"A host of happy thoughts be here
For wedded comradeship and cheer;
May life be long and friends be true,
And all good fortune smile on you."

---

The Faculty presented a very entertaining musicale on October 28. The participants were: Miss Mary L. Europe, Mrs. Alice N. Williams, Miss Mary P. Burrill, Dr. Eva B. Dykes, Mr. Joseph N. Hill, Miss Leanna F. Johnson, Miss Ruth E. Weatherless, and Miss Lola Johnson.

The musicale was sponsored by a committee of which Mr. James N. Saunders was chairman; Miss Sadie I. Daniel, Miss Bertha C. McNeill, and Mr. Frank H. Perkins were members.

---

To Misses Carolyn Calloway, Mary P. Burrill, and Mr. Daniel Thompson:

Sorry your illness had to be
Hope your "shut-in" days are o'er,
That in your mirror now shall be
Happiness and health galore.

To Mr. Alfred Nixon, Mr. Orlando C. Thornton, Miss Marcelle Brown, and Miss La Verne Gregory:

Just a word for you
With a cherry "Howdy do,"
No special day or date,
Just a welcome that wouldn't wait.

---

Miss Lola Johnson brought an inspiring message from the annual banquet of the Guild of Vocal Teachers of New York City. The message was given to all of her music classes, and to the Journalism class.

---

To Mr. Neval Thomas:

The work you accomplish in championing the cause of your race is like a snowflake, which leaves a mark, but not a stain.

---

Mr. Clyde C. McDuffie has recently been appointed head of the Department of Languages. He succeeds Mr. Amplias Glenn, who has held this position for several years, and at the time was teacher of Virgil. Although the students were sorry to lose Mr. Glenn, they were very glad to have Mr. McDuffie as his successor.

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To all other members of the Faculty:

These few lines to you are tendered,
By our class sincere and true;
Our promise to one and all—
That each of you will be remembered
When we are far away from you.

THELMA E. LANE

# In Memoriam

We, the members of the Class of '27, although filled with joy because of our prospective graduation, do not forget or fail to pay tribute to those who started out with us, but who departed this life before the course was finished. It is with the greatest respect, then, that we recall the names of—

HATTIE GAMBRELL
MARTHA JACKSON
JESSIE LEVALLE

We do still recognize these three as members of the Class of '27, and we feel it is our privilege to devote a portion of our book to their memory.

# Motto Of Our School

Keep a-pluggin' away.
Perseverance still is king;
Time it's sure reward will bring;
Work and wait unwearying,—
Keep a-pluggin' away.

Keep a-pluggin' away.
From the greatest to the least,
None are from the rule released.
Be thou toiler, poet, priest,
Keep a-pluggin' away.

Paul Laurence Dunbar.

# The Year Book Staff

| | |
|---|---|
| Editor-in-Chief | Cecie Jenkins |
| Assistant Editors | Mollie Brooks |
| | Vivian Jenkins |
| Senior Editors | Frances Cardozo |
| | Louise Fisher |
| Literary Editors | Alexine Tanner |
| | Erma Barbour |
| Organization Editors | Grace Ridgeley |
| | Ruth Matthews |
| | Olga Beckwith |
| Business Manager | Arthur Bullock |
| Assistant Business Manager | William Syphax |
| Girls' Athletics | Marjorie Knorl |
| | Marjorie Baltimore |
| Boys' Athletics | Harry Landers |
| | Francis Simon |
| Faculty Notes | Thelma Lane |
| Alumni Notes | Ora Gibson |
| | Richard Irving |
| Humor | Ethel Heywood |
| | Elsie Robinson |
| Art Editors | Gladys Parker |
| | James Jones |
| Typists | Roxy Swann |
| | Caroline Silence |
| | Ethel Houston |

**FACULTY ADVISORS**

Miss Julia E. Brooks  Miss Charlotte Atwood  Miss Bertha C. McNeill

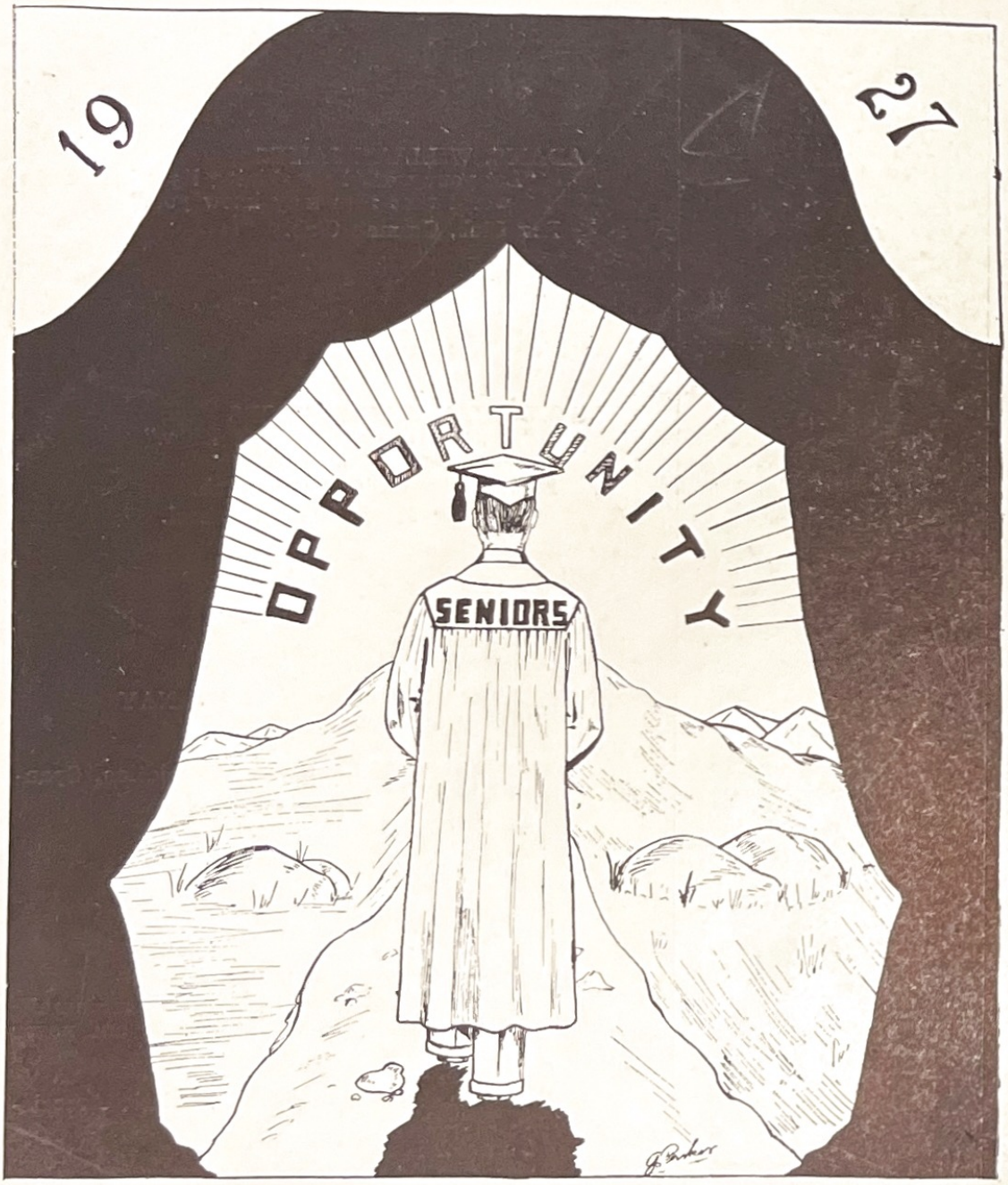
MAIN APPROACH TO DUNBAR HIGH SCHOOL
New Jersey Avenue, South from S Street

## NEW JERSEY AVENUE

Thousands of feet have trod a street
That leads the way to Light;
Thousands of eyes have seen its elms
And gloried in their height;
Thousands of souls have passed that way
With happy hearts and free;
Thousands of days have come and gone
And long since ceased to be.

Many a youth with anxious feet
Has gone that way to Learning;
Many a soul with beating heart
Has passed that street with Yearning;
Many a month and many a year
Have fled since Youth first trod
That broad street with its arch of trees
Made not by man but God.

*Adelaide E. Cardozo, '23*


19
27
OPPORTUNITY
SENIORS

ADAMS, GLADYS RUTH
"When misfortune does beset you, work though it try not to let you."
Quiet, modest, pleasant.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

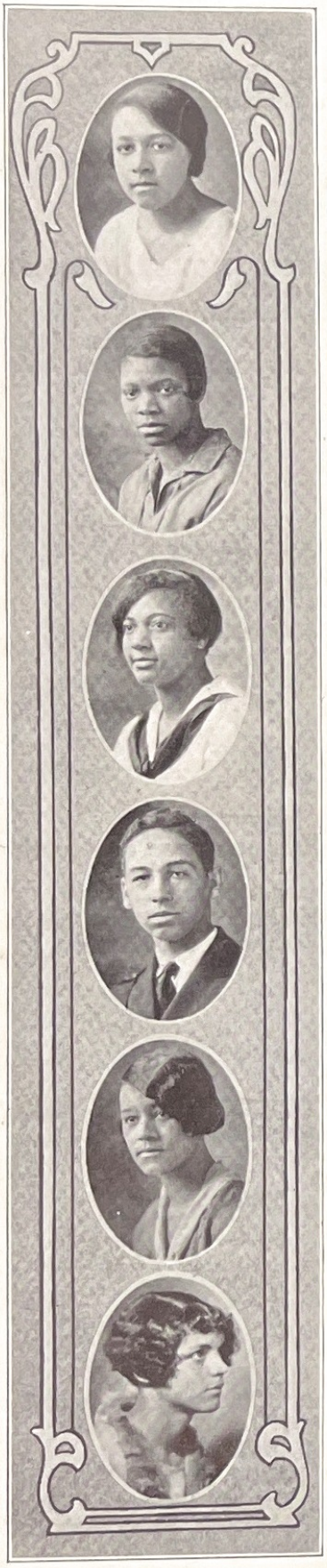
ADAMS, WILLIAM JAMES
"Let your work be a shining light before the world that men may know you."
Rex Club, German Club.

AGENOR, MABEL FRANCES
"Success is the reward of labor."
Unassuming, patient, gentle.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, French Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

ALEXANDER, CATHERINE BERNAY
"Onward and upward."
Active, garrulous, entertaining.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Athletic Association, Spanish Club.
To enter Miner Normal.

ALLEN, BIRCHARD BROOKS
"In storm and in sunshine, whatever assail; I shall press onward to conquer and never say fail."
Courteous, neat, friendly.
Rex Club, Swimming Team, Athletic Association, French Club.
To enter Hamilton College.

AMIS, MARY LOAMY
"Each day, on the way, doing the best I can."
Industrious, polite, neat.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.



ANDERSON, LENA VIRGINIA, "Pete"
"Seek the substance not the shadow."
Sociable, talkative, indifferent.
Rifle Club and Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter College.

ANTHONY, GERTRUDE, "Piggey"
"A good name is more to be desired than riches."
Garrulous, friendly.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Howard University.

BAILEY, KATHERINE SARAH
"Climb though the rocks be rugged."
Jolly, studious, accurate.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Secretary of Biology Club, Special Chorus.
To enter Bishop Tuttle Service School.

BAILEY, HENRI LEWIS
"Possunt, quia posse videntur."
Earnest, radical, noisy.
Honor Society, Rex Club, Officers' Club.
To enter Hamilton College.

BAKER, CLARISSA CATHERINE
"Keeping everlastingly at it brings success."
Quiet, congenial, optimistic.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Athletic Association.
To enter Miner Normal School.

BALTIMORE, MARJORIE LEATRICE
"Beauty is truth, truth beauty; that is all we need to know."
Athletic, attractive, jolly.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Rifle Club, Debating Club, Senior Sponsor, Year Book Staff.
To enter Howard University.

BANKS, CARL AUSTIN
"Crescat scientia."
Rex Club, Debating Club.
To enter Howard University.

BANTON, CLARENCE WILMER, "Winkie"
"Labor omnia vincit."
Retiring, studious, bashful.
Rex Club, Officers' Club, Rifle Team, Major of Twenty-fourth Regiment, High School Cadets.
To go to college.

BARBER, BEULAH EUGENIA
"I will find a way or make it."
Modest, energetic, pleasant.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Typists Club.
To enter Howard University.

BARBOUR, ERMA BEATRICE
"Aim for the Heavens if you only reach the tree tops."
Conscientious, demonstrative, athletic.
Honor Society, Secretary of Girls' Glee Club, "Observer" Staff, Literary Year Book.

BARGE, MARGARET GWENDOLYN, "Billie"
"Keep a plugging away."
Intelligent, amiable.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Howard University.

BASS, EUGENE JEREMIAH, Jr.
"All that I am or all that I hope to be I owe to my mother."
Earnest, congenial, bashful.
Football and Basketball Squads, Latin Club, Business Staff of "Dunbar Observer," Delegate to the Columbia Scholastic Press Association, Glee Club, Rex Club.

BECK, CORNELIUS JONATHAN, "Beck"
"Deeds not words."
To enter Howard University.

BECKWITH, CARL CURTIS, "Beck"
"Carpe diem."
Egotistic, apt, popular.
Captain, Twenty-fourth Regiment, High School Cadets, Secretary of Senior Class, Treasurer of Rex Club, Officers' Club, Rifle Team, Honor Society, French Club, Halfback on Football Team, Track Team.
To enter Amherst College.

BECKWITH, OLGA TOMASINE
"Possunt quia posse videntur."
Flirtatious, dependable, dictatorial.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Vice-President of Honor Society, President of Senior Sponsors, Senior Baseball Team, Athletic Association, French Club, Year Book Staff.
To enter Miner Normal School.

BIRCH, LILLIAN VENDETTA
"Carpe diem."
Talented, ambitious, determined.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Orchestra, Short Story Club, Athletic Association.
To enter Miner Normal School.

BLACKWELL, JOEL DUNSON, "Argurin' Joe"
"Work wins everything."
Debating Club, Student Council, Rex Club.
To enter New York University.

BOGAN, MARTHA ROWENA, "Mart"
"Lend a hand."
Quiet, lovable, studious.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Athletic Association, Baseball Team.
To enter Miner Normal School.

BOWLES, CLARENCE MELWOOD
"Finished but just begun."
Studious, quiet, ambitious.
Rex Club.
To enter Howard University.

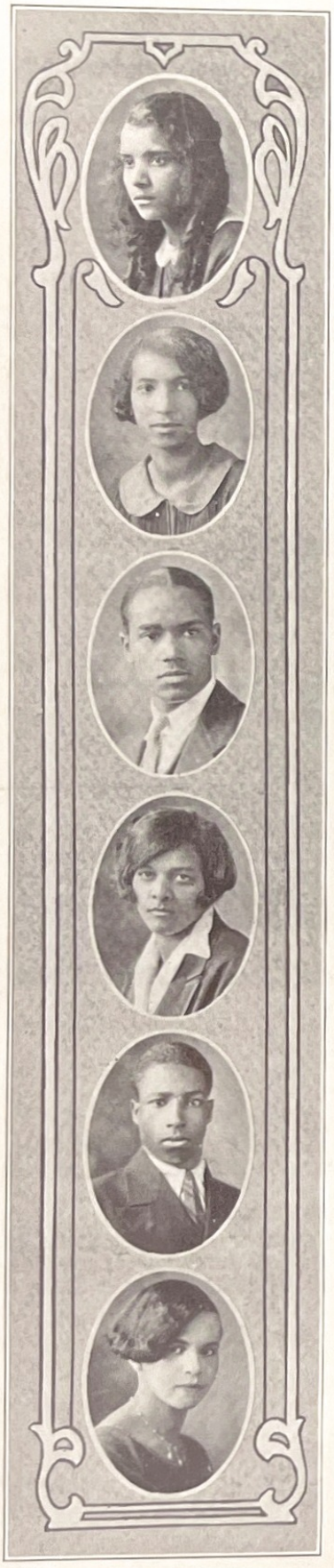
BOYD, JOHN BENJAMIN, "Jack"
"Carpe diem."
Rex Club, Football Team, Swimming Club, Captain of Baseball Team, French Club.
To enter Howard University.

BOZIER, CEETTA NATILA, "Litmus"
"Excelsior."
Intelligent, studious, competent.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.

BRANCH, BOYD ADAMS, "Tony"
"La vida es un baile y para guardar buen baso, y que aprenderlo bien."
Rex Club, Officers' Club, Staff Lieutenant of Third Battalion.
To enter Howard University.

BROOKS, CATHERINE ELOIS, "Kitty"
"Labor conquers all."
Determined, impatient, jolly.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

BROOKS, MOLLIE HERBERT
"Procrastination is the thief of time."
Studious, reliable, competent.
Honor Society, Fleur-de-Lis Club, Publisher of "Dunbar Observer," Assistant Editor of "Liber Anni," Vice-President of Senior Class, Senior Sponsor, Volley Ball Team, Baseball Team, Athletic Association.
To enter Howard University.



BROWNE, CLARA ADELAIDE, "Alice"
"Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Players' Guild, Debating Society, Short Story Club, Senior Sponsors' Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

BROWN, MABEL ELEANOR, "El"
"Self control is the first rule of nature."
Frank, ambitious, gay.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Rifle Team, Spanish Club, Athletic Association.
To enter Columbia University.

BROWN, FRANKLYN EDWARD, "Pat"
"The gentle man by gentle deeds is known."
Courteous, neat, popular.
Rex Club, Glee Club, Spanish Club.
To enter University of Iowa.

BROWN, HENRIETTA BOUTELL, "Hen"
"Give to the world the best you have and the best will come back to you."
Kind, polite, neat.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

BROWNE, LAURENCE WILLIAM HOOVER, "Happy"
"A good name is more to be desired than riches and gold."
Rex Club, Athletic Association, Senior Basketball Team, Track Team, Cross-country Team.
To enter Hamilton College.

BROWN, SYNORA, "Browny"
"Live and let live."
Studious, fascinating, jolly.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Debating Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

BULLOCK, ARTHUR CLINTON, "Pete"
"Forsan et haec olim meminisse invalit."
Studious, serious, dependable.
Rex Club, Honor Society, French Club, "Liber Anni" Staff.
To enter Howard University.

BULLOCK, FRANCES EMMA, "Frankie"
"If we do not plant knowledge when we are young, it will give no shade when we are old."
Nervous, quiet, serious.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Biology Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

BUSH, URSA LILLIAN
"Count that day lost, whose low descending sun; views from thy hand, no worthy action done."
Athletic, congenial, neat.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Special Chorus, Rifle Team, Athletic Association.
To enter Wilberforce College.

CARDOZO, CATHERINE ROMENA, "Kattie"
"I would rather have the world brand me, than to hear my conscience say you are a thief; you are a liar; and you know it.
Carefree, flirtatious, lovable.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Sargent School of Physical Education.

CARDOZO, FRANCES
"Be wise; cleave ever to the sunnier side of doubt; and cling to faith beyond the forms of faith!"
Popular, ambitious, temperamental.
Honor Society, Treasurer of the Senior Class, Senior Editor of "Liber Anni," Feature Editor tor of "Observer," Student Council, Debating Club, Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Middlebury College.

CARTER, DOROTHY
"Cleave ever to the sunnier side of doubt."
Modest, conscientious, ambitious.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

CARTER, MARION THERESA
"To thine ownself be true."
Retiring, sensible, pleasant.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Athletic Association.
To enter Miner Normal School.

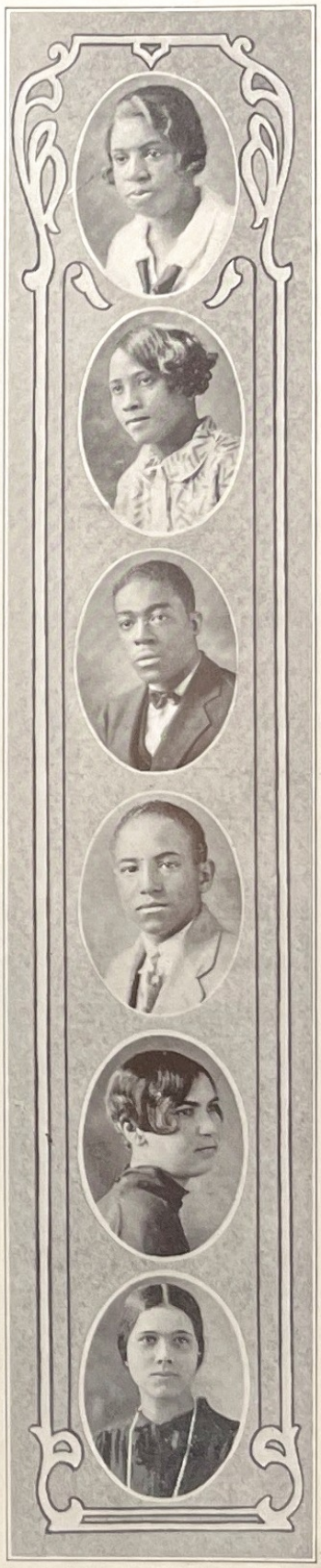
CATLETT, CERA LOUISE, "Frisk"
"Perserverance will win."
Collegiate, athletic, lively.
Spanish Club, Fleur-de-Lis Club, Athletic Association.
To enter Miner Normal School.

CHANDLER, ROSA ANGOLE, "Kid"
"No hay nada ni bien ni malo que cien anos dure."
Fashionable, ambitious, quiet.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Wilberforce Business College.

CHEEKS, ROBERT HAYS, Jr., "Bob"
"Look, but never behind."
Conceited, energetic, musical.
Rex Club, Captain Company K, District Track Runner.
To enter Howard University.

CHILDS, THELMA LYESE, "Nearly"
"Honesty is the best policy."
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter the University of West Virginia.

CHINN, MARGUERITE LOUISE
"Finis coronat opus."
Talkative, imaginative, industrious.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Biology Club, Special Chorus, Rifle Team.
To enter Miner Normal School.



CLEVELAND, JESSE JUANITA, "Nita"
"Per aspera ad astra."
Quiet, slow, courteous.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Special Chorus, French Club, Athletic Association.
To enter Howard University.

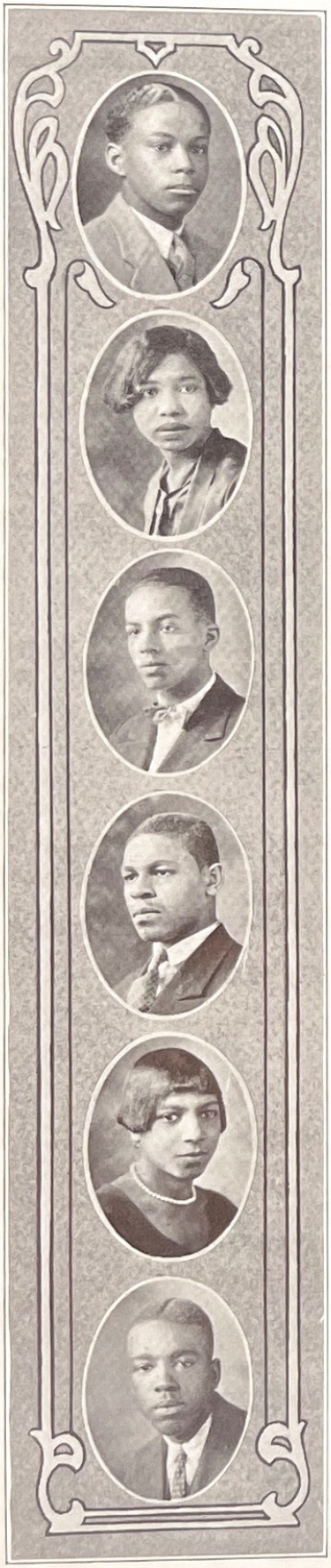
COLE, GLADYS LUCILLE
"He who has lost confidence can lose nothing more."
Indifferent, garrulous, sarcastic.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.

COLEMAN, BOOKER THOMPSON, "T"
"'Tis better to try and lose, than never to try at all."
Musical, versatile, serious.
Rex Club, Glee Club.
To enter Lincoln University.

COLEMAN, CARL DUBOIS, "Bill"
"Yesterday is dead, forget it."
Rex Club, Debating Club, Glee Club.
To enter Howard University.

COLEMAN, EDITH WILHELMINA, "Chick"
"When a man has reached his highest interest in life, he has found himself."
Athletic, polite, fashionable.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Freedmen's Training School.

COLEMAN, JOSEPHINE VIRGINIA
"Ne remettez pas au lendemain ce que vous pouvez faire la veille."
Ambitious, studious, industrious.
(Was graduated February, 1927).
Honor Society, Student Council, President of Class.
Will enter Howard University.



COLEMAN, CHARLES KENNETH
"Seek the substance, not the shadow."
Earnest, persevering.
Special Chorus, Debating Club, Rex Club.
To enter Howard University.

COOPER, VERA BERNICE
"To aim and constantly work."
Neat, industrious, persevering."
Fleur-de-Lis Club, French Club, Glee Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

COX, HAROLD OTIS, "Hal"
"Be true to yourself and you will be true to others."
Rex Club, Spanish Club, Track Team.
To enter Illinois University.

CROXTON, THOMAS, "Crock"
"If you are persevering, you will succeed."
Rex Club.
To enter Howard University.

CUFFEE, THERSA LOUISE
"Give to the world the best you have and the best will come back to you."
Friendly, humorous, noisy.
To enter Boston Conservatory of Music.

CURTIS, CALVIN WILLIAM, "Bill"
"Onward and upward."
Earnest, quiet, talkative.
Rex Club.
To enter Lincoln University.

DAVIS, ALONZA JOSEPH, "Lonnie"
"I am the master of my fate; I am the captain of my soul."
Ambitious, congenial, trustworthy.
Rex Club.
To enter Howard University.

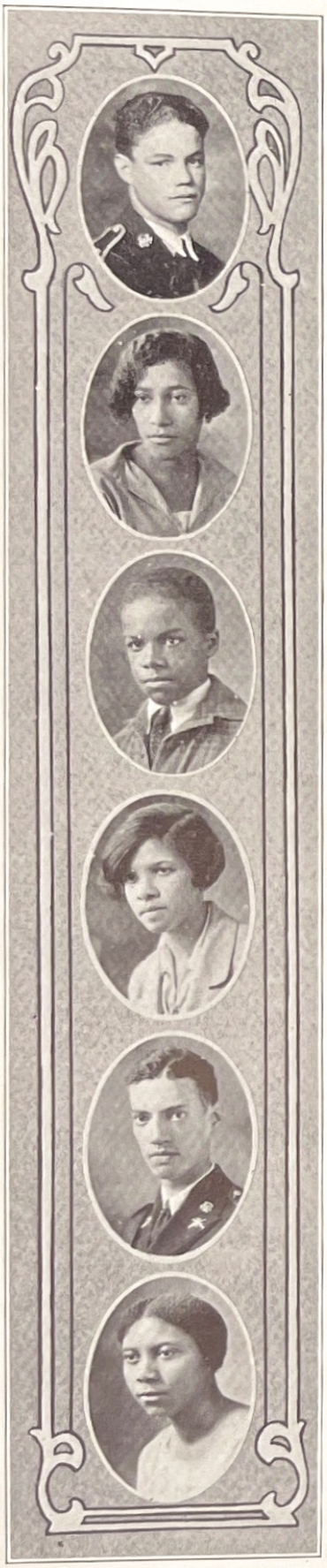
DEARING, FLORENCE, "Teeny"
"Excelsior."
Industrious, ambitious, honest.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter an art school.

DISHMAN, HELEN LOUISE
"Love thyself last."
Quiet, modest, retiring.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Short Story Club, Athletic Association, Volley Ball Team, Baseball Team.
To enter Howard University.

DOUGLASS, FLORINDA LESHORE, "Flo"
"Ne cede malis, sed contra audientior ito."
Eager, friendly, studious.
Honor Society, Fleur-de-Lis Club, Athletic Association.
To enter University of Chicago.

DOUGLASS, JOHN, "Wes"
"Let your conscience be your guide."
Quiet, pessimistic, kind.
Rex Club, Baseball Team, Glee Club.
To enter University of Maine.

DOWLING, TALBERT ELIOT, "Gump"
"Perge modo."
Carefree, genuine, friendly.
Rex Club, Track Team, Officers' Club, Players' Guild, Baseball Team, Spanish Club, Major of First Battalion.
To enter Howard University.



DREW, JOSEPH LINWOOD
"You can if you think you can."
Militaristic, indifferent, athletic.
Captain of Track Team, Second Lieutenant of Company A, Rex Club, Officers' Club.
To enter Howard University.

EGGLESTON, SELINA BIRNE
"Give to the world the best you have and the best will come back to you."
Talkative, entertaining, diligent.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Art Club, Athletic Association, Senior Sponsor.
To enter Howard University.

ENGLISH, WALTER HAMILTON, "Shorty"
"Fortis et fidus."
Witty, friendly, musical.
Rex Club, Student Council, Basketball Team.
To enter Howard University.

EVANS, GRACE LOUISE, "Gracious"
"It is not the prize but the goal."
Chic, critical, candid.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Athletic Association.
To enter Howard University.

EVANS, RANDALL RIDGLEY, "Ran"
"Learn as if you were to live forever; live as if you were to die tomorrow."
Militaristic, sociable, arrogant, congenial.
Officers' Rifle Team, Officers' Club, Secretary of Rex Club, Captain of Company E.

EVERHART, JUANITA, "Nita"
"Strive for the highest."
Quiet, conscientious, studious.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

FENNEL, CHARLES HOWARD, "Chick"
"No le hagas a nadie lo que no quieras te hagan."
Rex Club, Spanish Club.
To enter Howard University.

FERREBEE, DOROTHY DOUGLASS
"I will carefully and persistently strive to bring out each radius to the perfect circle."
Modest, musical, amiable.
Honor Society, Orchestra, French Club, Debating Society, Players' Guild, Senior Sponsor, Fleur-de-Lis Club, Athletic Association, Volley Ball Team, Basketball Team.
To enter Howard University.

FISHER, FLORA LOUISE, "Bobbie"
"Be true, if you would be believed."
Dramatic, decisive, affectionate.
Honor Society, Fleur-de-Lis Club, Senior Sponsors Club, Spanish Club, Year Book Staff, Senior Rifle Team, Baseball Team.
To enter Miner Normal School.

FOREMAN, ADA LENORA
"Labor omnia vincit."
Sincere, studious, ambitious.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Honor Society, Student Council.
To enter Howard University.

FORTUNE, BURLENA ELLA
"Bear in mind thru life that hard luck is like a long lane; the turning point will come if you only have patience to reach the end."
Jolly, ambitious, diligent.
Glee Club, Biology Club, Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

FRANCIS, VIRGINIA JUDITH
"Perge modo."
Talkative, jolly.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Short Story Club, Latin Club, Athletic Association.
To enter Howard University.

FRANKLIN, CLARENCE HARRY, "Freck"
"Think of the sun that will shine after the clouds roll by."
Rex Club.
To enter Howard University.

FRANKLIN, HOMER
"The talent of success is doing what you can do well."
Exacting, business-like, steady.
Rex Club.
To enter Howard University.

FRAZIER, SARAH McNEAL
"Knowledge is power."
Comical, sporty, sedate.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, French Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

FRISBY, NOBLE RUCKER, "Joe"
"Never let disadvantages interfere with your possibilities towards success."
Sincere, energetic, reliable.
Rex Club.
To enter Howard University.

GARRISON, CLARISSA BELLE, "Cherie"
"Life is a garden, we the workers; it's what we make it; are we shrinkers?"
Frivolous, egotistic, indolent.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, German Club, Rifle Club, Athletic Association.
To enter University of Chicago.

GARY, LILLIAN MARIETTA
"Keep a-pluggin' away."
Jolly, sociable, studious.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Spanish Club.
To enter Howard University.

GASKINS, RICHARD HENRY, Jr., "Gas"
"Ad astra per aspera."
Rex Club.
To enter Howard University.

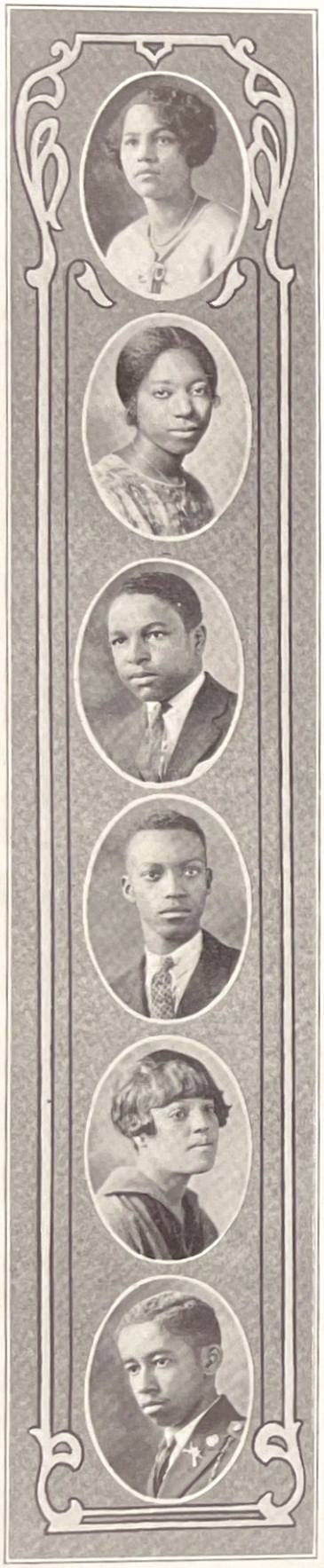
GIBBS, EDITH ISABELLE
"Learning without character is vain."
Self-centered, loquacious, friendly.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Botany Club, Spanish Club.
To enter University of Pennsylvania.

GIBBS, JONES EDWARD, "Gip"
"Labor omnia vincit."
Quick tempered, kind, friendly.
Rex Club.
To enter Howard University.

GIBSON, ORA LEONA, "Jerry"
"Possunt, quia posse videntur."
Earnest, modest, chic.
Honor Society, Fleur-de-Lis Club, Alumni editor of Year Book, Copy editor of "Observer," Senior Sponsor, Baseball Team, Debating Club, Athletic Association.
To enter Miner Normal.

GIBSON, VASSAR DUBOIS, "Vass"
"Whatever is worth doing is worth doing well."
Rex Club, Spanish Club.
To enter Howard University.

GRAVES, VINETA, "Nita"
"Wisdom is more precious than riches."
Quiet, punctual, friendly.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Spanish Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.



GRAY, LEONA ELIZABETH
"You can if you think you can."
Friendly, athletic, modest.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, French Club, Spanish Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

GREENE, ALETHIA, "Dump"
"Shun idleness; it is the rust that attacks the most brilliant metal."
Clever, imaginative, sociable.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Special Chorus.
To enter Miner Normal.

GREENE, PHILIP RANDOLPH, "P"
"If at first you don't succeed, try, try again."
Ambitious, loquacious, sincere.
Rex Club, Spanish Club, Student Council, Senior Debating Team.
To enter Howard University.

GREENE, REGINALD GARFIELD V., "Revanuel"
"To the stars through bolts and bars."
Rex Club, Art Club.
To enter Howard University.

GUY, EDNA ELINOR FREEMAN, "Peggie"
"Climb though the road be rugged."
Friendly, vivacious, frank.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Student Council.
To enter School of Commerce and Finance.

HAILSTORKS, ELVERTON NATHANIEL
"No man sees his shadow who faces the sun."
Kind-hearted, quick-tempered, sarcastic.
Officers' Club, Rex Club, German Club, Captain in High School Cadets.
To enter Howard University.

HALL, JULIA
"Few things, are impossible to diligence and skill."
Energetic, reasonable, amiable.
Special Chorus, Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter college.

HALL, MARIAN CATHERINE
"Think of thyself as on the threshold of unparalleled success."
Studious, quiet, efficient.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Miner Normal.

HAMILTON, CLARA, "Little Bits"
"Never put off for tomorrow what you can do today."
Competent, intelligent, sagacious.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Athletic Association, Rifle Team, Student Council, Section President.
To enter Howard University.

HAMILTON, DOROTHY MARIE, "Dottie"
"Scatter the germs of the beautiul in the depths of the human soul."
Studious, polite, quiet.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Special Chorus, Rifle Team.
To enter Miner Normal School.

HANDY, GLADYS EVANGELINE, "Glad"
"The only amaranthine flower on earth is virtue; the only lasting treasure, truth."
Garrulous, comical.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Special Chorus, Athletic Association, Biology Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

HARRIS, CLARA BERNICE, "Baby Sis"
"Learn as if you are going to live forever; live as if you are going to die tomorrow."
Constant, clever, reserved.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Special Chorus, Athletic Association.
To enter Columbia University.

HARRIS, MARGARET ANN, "Margie"
"The man who has found life full of interest has found himself."
Neat, polite, intelligent.
Speical Chorus, Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

HARRIS, SAMUEL EDWARD, "Piggie"
"Excelsior."
Witty, apt, mischievous.
Rex Club, Track Team.
To enter Colgate.

HART, MARGARET VIOLA
"He who refuses responsibility denies himself the opportunity of reward."
Quiet, musical, dependable.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Howard University.

HATCHETT, JOHN DANIEL ISADORE, "Hack"
"Calamity is man's true touchstone."
Rex Club, Glee Club, French Club.
To enter Howard University.

HAWKINS, ALICE LILLIAN
"Do everything to help and nothing to hinder."
Studious, dramatic, athletic.
Spanish Club, Glee Club, Debating Club, Athletic Association, Botany Club, Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter the Miner Normal School.

HENDRICKSON, CYRIL, "Hank"
"While there is life there is hope."
Rex Club, Spanish Club, Athletic Association, "Observer" Staff, Basketball Team, Baseball Team.
To enter Howard University.

HENRY, ANNIE, "Queen Ann"
"Lifting better unto best."
Amiable, ambitious, studious.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Howard University.

HENRY, WILLIAM ENNIS, "Eagle"
"Seize the opportunity."
Amiable, ambitious, studious.
Rex Club, Basketball Team, Athletic Association, Swimming Team.
To enter Howard University.

HEYWOOD, ETHEL EMORY
"He who has lost confidence can lose nothing more."
Droll, talkative, active.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Year Book Staff.
To enter Howard University.

HILTON, VIRGINIA ANN, "Dan"
"Perseverance still is king."
Studious, determined, athletic.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Special Chorus, Athletic Association.
To enter Miner Normal School.

HINES, ALICE, "Dimples"
"Perge modo, et qua te ducit via, dirige gressum."
Affable, frank, changeable.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, French Club, Athletic Association, Senior Sponsor.
To enter Hampton Institute.

HINES, DELLA MAE, "Heinz"
"Laugh and the world laughs with you; Weep and you weep alone."
Happy-go-lucky, sincere, playful.
Typist Club, Spanish Club, Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

HODGE, PHYLLIS ANNA, "Phil"
"Persistence overcomes all obstacles."
Lively, dramatic, tractable.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Boston University.

HOLMES, DOROTHY LAURETTA, "Dotty"
"Do your best and your best will do the rest."
Quiet, sincere, pleasant.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, French Club, Latin Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

HOUSTON, ETHEL AUGUSTA, "El"
"Your best will always win."
Comical, friendly, jolly.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, "Observer" Staff, Year Book Staff, French Club, Senior Sponsor.
To enter Howard University.

HOWARD, HOWELL JAMES, "Felix"
"Never let disadvantages, interfere with your possibilities toward success."
Manly, congenial, jolly.
Rex Club.
To enter Howard University.

HOWARD, LAURENCE DUNBAR, "Frecks"
"They can who think they can."
Militaristic, poetic, studious, musical.
Honor Society, "Observer" Staff, Rex Club, Officers' Rifle Team.
To enter Lincoln University.

HOWELL, FLORENCE B., "Pinky"
"Labor brings its own rewards."
Ambitious, studious, contemplative.
Special Chorus, Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Howard University.

HUDNELL, BRUCE WILLISTON
"Success is not reached by a single bound."
Noisy, athletic, bashful.
Rex Club, French Club, Baseball Team.
To enter Howard University.

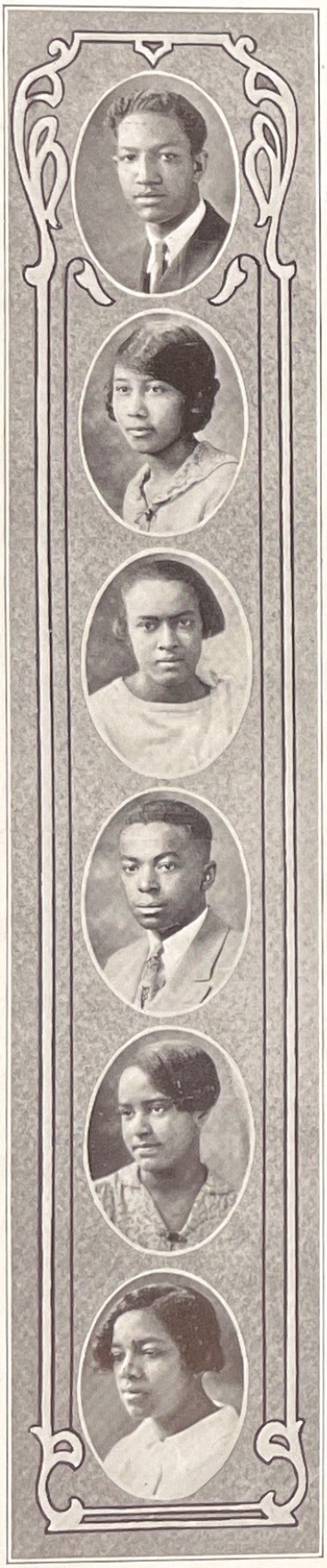
HUTCHINSON, ANNA LOUISE
"Whatever you do let it be done well."
Glee Club, Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

IRVING, RICHARD H., "Dick"
"Labor omnia vincit."
Studious, reserved, friendly.
Senior Debating Team, German Club, Orchestra, 24th Regiment Band, President of Rex Club, Honor Society.
To enter Howard University.

JACKSON, BRONDA NAOMI, "Jack"
"If at first you don't succeed, try, try, again."
Neat, polite, jolly.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Rifle Club.
To enter college.

JACKSON, CYNTHIA WILHELMENA
"Apres la pluie, le beau temps."
Amiable, entertaining, modest.
Athletic Association, Student Council, Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

JACKSON, HELEN WORTH, "Sug"
"No es oro, todo lo que reluce."
Fickle, popular, talkative.
President of Section E-8, Finishing High School in three and one-half years.
To enter Columbia University.



JACKSON, ISRAEL PHOENIX, "Izzy"
"If at first you don't succeed, try, try, again."
Spanish Club, Rex Club.
To enter Howard University.

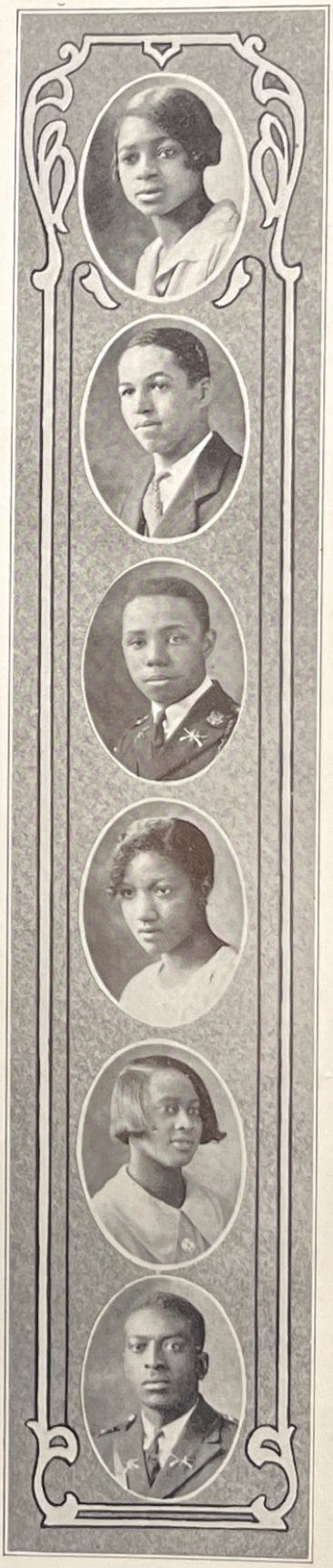
JACKSON, VIVIAN EDYTHE
"He who has lost confidence can lose nothing more."
Quiet, studious.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Wilberforce Business College.

JENKINS, CECIE ROBERTA
"If I do not keep step with my companions, it is because I hear a different drummer."
Clever, versatile, brilliant.
President of Fleur-de-Lis Club, Editor-in-chief of Year Book, Managing Editor of "Dunbar Observer," Honor Society, French Club, Athletic Association.
To enter Howard University.

JENKINS, FITZGERALD HUNTINGTON, "Fitz"
"Labor omnia vincet."
Rex Club, Debating Club.
To enter Lincoln University.

JENKINS, VIVIAN EULALIA
"Perge modo, et qua te ducit via, dirige gressum."
Brilliant, retiring, benevolent.
Honor Society, Student Council, Athletic Association, Senior Sponsor, Secretary of Fleur-de-Lis Club, Vice-president of French Club, Year Book Staff.
To enter Miner Normal School.

JONES, AUDREY VIVIAN
"Give to the world the best you have, and the best will come back to you."
Peaceable, unassuming, pleasant.
Girls' Glee Club, Short Story Club, Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.



JONES, OSCAR FANNIE
"Nulla victoria sine labore."
Humorous, friendly.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, History Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

JONES, JAMES WILLIAM, "Jimmie"
"Let your conscience be your guide."
Musical, artistic, friendly.
President of Art Club, Art Editor of "Dunbar Observer," Rifle Team, Rex Club, Spanish Club.
To enter Howard University.

JOHNSON, ARTHUR MIDDLETON
"If at first you don't succeed, try, try again."
Serious, pessimistic.
Dramatic Club, Officers' Club, Glee Club, French Club, Rex Club.
To enter Howard University.

JOHNSON, JUANITA LA VERA, "Nita"
"Carpe diem."
Jolly, talented, vivacious.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Rifle Team, French Club, Short Story Club, Athletic Association.
To enter Miner Normal School.

JOHNSON, VERLETTE RUTH, "Bobbie"
"There is always a reward for the person who does his best."
Athletic, cool, willing.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Girls' Glee Club, Athletic Association, "Observer" Staff, Year Book Staff.
To enter Howard University.

KING, CURLEY, "Wrecks"
"Be prepared."
Debating Society, German Club, Officers' Club.
To enter University of Michigan.

KNORL, MARJORIE VIRGINIA, "Margie"
"Factum fiere infectum non potest."
Lovable, jovial, modest.
Honor Society, Debating Club, Student Council, Year Book Staff, Athletic Association, Players' Guild, Squad Leader.
To enter Miner Normal School.

LANDERS, HARRY MOZENIA
"If you wish success in life, make perseverance your bosom friend, experience your wise counsel, caution your elder brother, and hope your guardian genius."
Studious, ambitious, sociable.
President of Senior Class, President of Honor Society, Captain of Company A, 24th Regiment High School Cadets, Captain of Track Team, '26, Athletic Editor of Year Book Staff, Rifle Team, Rex Club.
To enter Howard University.

LANE, THELMA ELIZABETH
"Give to the world the best you have, and the best will come back to you."
Studious, reliable, immaculate.
Secretary of Honor Society, Business Manger of "Dunbar Observer," Debating Club, Fleur-de-Lis Club, Athletic Association, Senior Sponsor, Faculty Editor of Year Book.
To enter Miner Normal School.

LEE, EVELYN IRENE, "Ching Ching"
"Let not the strong hand of impossibility stop you."
Studious, congenial, neat.
Student Council, Fleur-de-Lis Club, Typists Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

LEWIS, ALBERTA G., "Berta"
"Try and you will succeed."
Reserved, generous, sarcastic.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, German Club.
To enter Howard University.

LEWIS, LOUIECO JEROD
"Der brave Mann denkt an sich selbst zuletzt."
Linguistic, sociable, reliable.
French Club, German Club, Rex Club, Players' Guild, Newspaper Reporter.
To enter Columbia University.

LIGHTFOOT, LANDONIA MARY
"When anyone has offended me, I try to raise my soul so high that the offense cannot reach it."
Jolly, neat, friendly.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Howard University.

MACK, DOROTHY GLADYS
"Labor conquers all."
Ambitious, studious, reliable.
Typists Club, Special Chorus, Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Howard University.

MANIGAULT, SADIE HELEINE, "Tweet"
"Attempt the end and never stand to doubt, Nothing is so hard, but search will find it out."
Athletic, pleasant, sensible.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Spanish Club.
To enter Howard University.

MARTIN, REGINALD FREDERICK, "Reggie"
"Stay at home in your own mind; do not recite other peoples' opinions."
Quiet, courteous, obliging.
Clerk of the Dunbar Book Exchange.
To enter New York University.

MATTHEWS, RUTH ELIZABETH DELIA VIOLET, "Sis"
"As we journey through life, let us live by the way."
Brilliant, capable, independent.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Players' Guild, Honor Society, "Observer" Staff, Year Book Staff, Debating Society, Glee Club, Athletic Association, President of Student Council.
To enter Miner Normal School.

MAYO, SCOTTI RODRIGO
"Let your speech be better than silence, or be silent."
Rex Club.
To enter Howard University.

McCONNELL, ROLAND, "Uncle Remus"
"Aim high."
Noisy, talkative, slow.
Rex Club, Glee Club.
To enter Howard University.

McENTREE, ELISE VERONICA
"Take life as you find it, but don't leave it so."
Amiable, sympathetic, stylish.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

MILES, SUSIE ELIZABETH, "Sue"
"Keep a-pluggin' away."
Quiet, studious, sincere.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Howard University.

MITCHELL, JUANITA MATILDA
"Men must be decided on what they will not do, and then they are able to act with vigor, in what they ought to do."
Studious, energetic, pleasant.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

MONTGOMERY, WILDER PERCIVAL, "Bubby"
"Labor omnia vincit."
Brilliant, modest, militaristic.
Lieutenant Colonel, 24th Regiment, High School Cadets, President of Officers' Club, Member of Honor Society, Rex Club, Rifle Team.
To enter college.

MORRISON, EDITH
"Never trouble another to do for you what you can do for yourself."
Nervous, sociable, quiet.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Honor Society, Athletic Association.
To enter Miner Normal School.

MULLIGAN, GERTRUDE ERMA
"Give to the world the best you have, and the best will come back to you."
Prim, optimistic, persistent.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Athletic Association, French Club.
To enter Howard University.

MURPHY, BEATRICE MADELINE, "Be"
"Hitch your wagon to the heavens themselves and you may at least fall among the tree tops."
To enter college.

MURPHY, CONSTANCE LUCILLE, "Connie"
" 'Tis better to try and lose, than never to try at all."
Modest, retiring, amiable.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

NEALE, CARMEL, "Tommy"
"Little is impossible with diligence and skill."
Sedate, pleasant, humorous.
Athletic Association, Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

NORRIS, FRANK LESLIE, "Let"
"Ubung macht den Meister."
Rex Club, Spanish Club, German Club, Athletic Association.
To enter Howard University.

PAIR, VIRGINIA, "Gin"
"It matters not so much what work I do, so that I bring to something all my best."
Shy, athletic, amiable.
French Club, Baseball Team, Volley Ball Team.

PARKER, FLORENCE
"A winning way, a friendly smile is quite worthwhile."
Ambitious, studious, quiet.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Howard University.

PARKS, JEANUS, "Sparky"
"I can't, is the adjective of fools; Over the Alps lies thine Italy."
Earnest, serious, reliable.
Debating Club.
To enter Howard University.

PAXTON, MARGUERITE, "Bubbles"
"Strive in the present and future too, to accomplish the things that will benefit you."
Nervous, indifferent, alert.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Spanish Club, Member of Board of Directors of the Dunbar Savings Bank.
To enter Howard University.

PERRY, ERMA BERNICE
"Climb though the way be rugged."
Quiet, agreeable, droll.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

PETERS, EDITH MARIE, "Crip"
"Morgenstunde hat Gold im Munde."
Vain, talkative, coquettish.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Section President.
To enter Freedmen's Nurse Training School.

PETHEL, HELEN ELIZABETH
"A handful of common sense is worth a bushel of learning."
Musical, talkative, gay.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Spanish Club, Athletic Association.
To enter Miner Normal School.

PHIFER, DOROTHY DEEN, "Dot"
"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill."
Modest, accommodating, sagacious.
Special Chorus, Fleur-de-Lis Club, Spanish Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

PIERCE, MARY JOSEPHINE
"Give to the world the best you have, and the best will come back to you."
Polite, neat, quiet.
Special Chorus, Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter a hospital.

POYNER, LYNNEL DePONCE, "Berney"
"Still higher."
Musical.
Latin Club, Rex Club.
To enter Boston University.

PRICE, JESSE RICHARD
"If you fail, fail knowing that you have done your best."
Rex Club, Glee Club.
To enter Howard University.

PRICE, SYLVESTER, "Ves"
"Smile when hours seem dark and dreary."
Submissive, neat, quiet.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter North Carolina State College.

PROCTOR, JAMES EDWARD
"Think of others before yourself."
Business-like, courteous, obliging.
Rex Club, Assistant Manager of Book Exchange, 1925-26.
To enter Boston University.

RAY, WILLIAM EDMON, Jr., "Bill"
"Never say, 'I can't.'"
Mischievous, courteous, reliable.
First Lieutenant of Company E, 24th Regiment of High School Cadets, Officers' Club. Rifle Team, Rex Club, French Club, Biology Club.
To enter Howard University.

REYNOLDS, PHYLLIS ELIZABETH, "Phil"
"The end of volume one; yet not quite half way up the ladder of success."
Pleasant, active, polite.
Special Chorus, Fleur-de-Lis Club, Botany Club.

REYNOLDS, VIVIAN JUANITA, "Bebe"
"Look through the dark cloud and see its silver lining."
Quiet, domineering, friendly.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Spanish Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

RHODES, EMMA GENEVA, "Geba"
"Whatever you do, let it be done well."
Determined, sociable, interesting.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Howard University.

RICHARDS, ARTHUR GEORGE
"Do it with might."
Slow, deliberate, wordy.
To enter Howard University.

RICKS, LOUISE, "Helena"
"To look up and not down; To look forward and not back; To look out and not in—And to lend a hand."
Plain-spoken, humorous, obliging.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Athletic Association.
To enter Freedmen's Nurse Training School.

RIDGELEY, GRACE LAURA
"The more thy fortune frowns, the more oppose."
Brilliant, critical, petite.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Honor Society, Debating Club, French Club, Year Book Staff, Senior Sponsors' Club.
To enter Smith College.

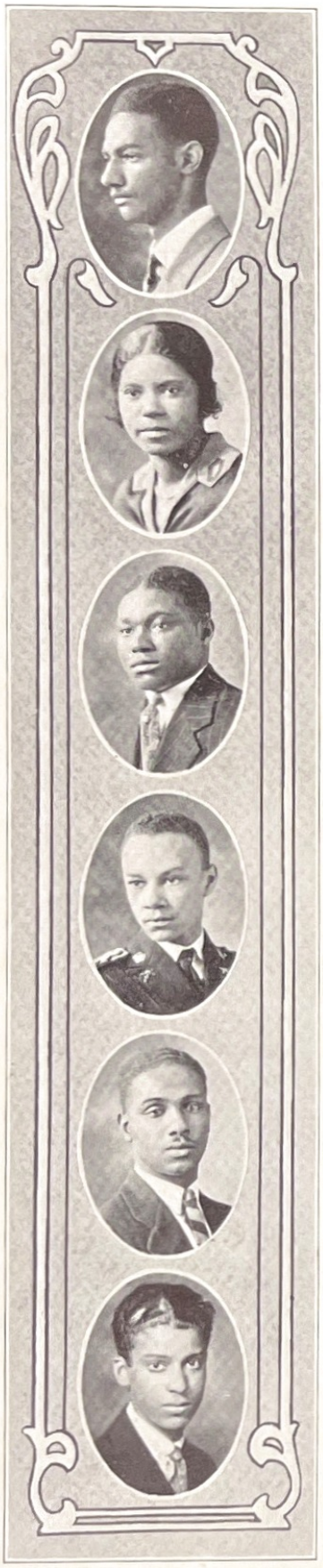
RIDGLEY, CORNELIUS JOSEPH, "Corn"
"What you are to be, you are now becoming."
Pleasant, slow, quiet.
Vice-president of the Rex Club, Member of the Honor Society.
To enter college.

ROBINSON, ELSIE BEATRICE, "Chick"
"Onward and upward."
Musical, jolly, nervous.
Honor Society, Fleur-de-Lis Club, French Club, Year Book Staff.
To enter Oberlin Conservatory of Music.

ROBINSON, LUCIUS SHEPPERD, "Luc"
"I can't is the adjective of fools."
Garrulous, reliable, studious.
Debating Club, Rex Club, German Club, Winner of National Oratorical Contest in Dunbar.
To enter college.

ROBINSON, LOIS
"Never say, 'I can't.'"
Musical, neat, quiet.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Dunbar Orchestra.
To enter Miner Normal School.

ROBINSON, MAURICE WASHINGTON
"Never give up."
Talkative, playful.
Rex Club, Spanish Club, Biology Club.
To enter Howard University.



ROSS, WILLIAM R.
"No man sees his shadow who faces the sun."
Quiet, studious, ambitious.
Rex Club.
To enter college.

RUCKER, CARRIE EVA
"It is not the prize but the goal."
Quiet, stylish, quaint.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Athletic Association.
To enter Miner Normal School.

SABB, LUCIUS MONROE, "Burke"
"Luchar contra todos los obstaculos."
Earnest, jolly, reserved.
Spanish Club, Rex Club.
To enter Howard University.

SADGWAR, LUTHER T., "Kelly"
"Possunt quia posse videntur."
Humorous, friendly, talkative.
Rex Club, Rifle Team, Debating Club, Officers' Club, Athletic Association, Officers' Basketball Team.
To enter Howard University.

SAUNDERS, ALLAN JAMES, "Al"
"Keep a-pluggin' away."
Faithful, slow, jolly.
Rex Club, Glee Club.
To enter Howard University.

SCOTT, WILLIAM HENRY, "Brother"
"Perge modo."
Rex Club, Spanish Club, Athletic Association, Swimming Club.
To enter Lincoln University.

SCURLOCK, DOROTHEA CONSTANTIA, "The"
"No demandez a Dieu ni grandeur ni richesse; mais pour vous gouverner, demandez la sagesse."
Alert, apt, clever.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Secretary of French Club, Member of Honor Society, Senior Sponsor, Class Prophet.
To enter Miner Normal School.

SEWELL, MELVIN OTHO, "Smiles"
"Diligentia semper vincit."
Humorous, modest, sociable.
Rex Club, Officers' Club, First Lieutenant of Company B.
To enter Howard University.

SHAED, DOROTHY LEE LOUISE, "Dot"
"While there is life there is hope."
Emotional, athletic, persistent.
Debating Club, Short Story Club, Fleur-de-Lis Club, Volley Ball Team.
To enter Miner Normal School.

SHORTER, CAROLYN PRISCILLA
"To thine ownself be true."
Artistic, coy, gracious.
Honor Society, Glee Club, Secretary of Art Club, Member of French Club, Debating Society.
To enter Miner Normal School.

SHORTER, CLARICE EURETTA
"To strive for even my failings to lean to virtue's side."
Modest, diligent, sociable.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Athletic Association.
To enter Howard University.

SILENCE, CAROLINE AMELIA
"Character is better than reputation."
Witty, independent, wilful.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Debating Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

SIMMONS, MARGARET ELIZABETH, "Dolly"
"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill?"
Ambitious, optimistic, friendly.
Typists' Club, Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

SIMON, FRANCIS GASSAWAY, "Hiemy"
"Don't put off for tomorrow what you can do today."
Artistic, pleasant, athletic.
Rex Club, Art Club.
To enter college.

SIMS, EVARETTA MADELINE, "Operetta"
"Keep a-pluggin' away."
Reserved, punctual, jolly.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Short Story Club, Debating Club.
To enter Radcliffe College.

SLOAN, ALBERTA, "Bert"
"Ad astra per aspera."
Studious, determined, industrious.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Lincoln Hospital, New York City.

SLOAN, LAURA
"All things I thought I knew, but now confess, The More I know, I know the less."
Sweet, ambitious, studious.
Typists Club, Fleur-de-Lis Club, Special Chorus.

SMITH, BRUCE NORRIS
"Not every one who tries succeeds, but every one who succeeds, has tried."
Willing, loyal, sociable.
To enter Howard University.

SMITH, EVELYN S., "Eve"
"Try, and success will be yours."
Comical, jovial, carefree.
German Club, Fleur-de-Lis Club, Rifle Team.
To enter Howard University.

SMITH, HARRY MELVIN, "Buddy"
"Tu ne cede malis, sed contra audentior ito."
Courteous, pleasant, reliable.
Rex Club, German Club.
To enter Howard University.

STAFFORD, EVELYN MATTIE, "Billy"
"Excelsior."
Friendly, kind, neat, talkative.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

STAFFORD, MILDRED JUANITA, "Milly"
"Attempt the end and never stand to doubt; nothing so hard but search will find it out."
Kind, humorous, friendly.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Spanish Club, Athletic Association.
To attend Miner Normal School.

STEELE, KATHLEEN MARBELLE, "K"
"Possunt, quid posse videntur."
Conscientious, babyish, studious.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Athletic Association.
To enter Miner Normal School.

SWANN, ROXEY MAE, "Rookie"
"Hitch your wagon to a star."
Reliable, friendly, dependable.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Spanish Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

SYPHAX, WILLIAM CURTIS, "Bill"
"Aide-toi, le ciel t'aidera."
Popular, congenial, polite.
Rex Club, French Club, Debating Team, Tennis Team, Student Council, Players' Guild.
To enter Washington and Jefferson University.

TALIAFERRO, WENDELL CYPRIAN, "Tal"
"Keep a-pluggin' away."
Dramatic, retiring, ambitious.
Rex Club, Spanish Club, Players' Guild, Baseball Team.
To enter Howard University.

TANNER, MARY ALEXINE, "Bits"
"To be rather than to seem."
Frank, talkative, unconcerned.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, "Observer" Staff, Year Book Staff, Athletic Association.
To enter Miner Normal School.

TAYLOR, MARGARET LOUISE
"Better do one act quickly than talk about a hundred for a day."
Quiet, attentive, humorous.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Squad Leader.
To enter Miner Normal School.

TAYLOR, MARVIS ALEXANDER
"To the stars through difficulties."
Earnest, determined, friendly.
Special Chorus.
To enter Freedmen's Hospital Nurse Training School.

TAYLOR, RITA
"Try, and success will be yours."
Energetic, studious, quiet.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.

THOMAS, EDITH KERMIT
"Do not stare up the steps; step up the stairs."
Ambitious, studious, neat.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Athletic Association.
To enter Miner Normal School.

THOMAS, GLADYS MARION, "Glady"
"Aim for the stars though you may reach only the tree tops."
Amiable, industrious, jolly.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Biology Club, Athletic Association.

THOMAS, JUANITA CATHERINE, "Nita"
"Above all, to thine ownself be true."
Timid, attractive, quiet.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Howard University.

THOMAS, MARY
"Success comes through hard work."
Quiet, studious, neat.
To enter Miner Normal School.

THOMAS, MILDRED JEWEL, "Millie"
"Nothing beats a trial but a failure."
Kind, polite, neat, congenial.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

THOMPSON, ELSIE NAOMI, "Toots"
"Do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of."
Stylish, frivolous, pleasant.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Howard University.

TOYER, WILLIAM ELMER, "Clip"
"All comes to him who waits."
Rex Club.
To enter Conservatory of Music at Howard University.

TUCKER, ARRIE ANNA
"To err is human; to forgive is divine."
Jolly, talkative, reliable.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Athletic Association, Spanish Club, Rifle Team.
To enter Howard University.

TUNSTELL, ELSIE ELIZABETH, "Bits"
"Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."
Quiet, nervous, indifferent.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

TURNER, LUCY ELIZABETH, "Lizzy"
"He who loses confidence has nothing more to lose."
Ambitious, studious, successful.
Special Chorus, Fleur-de-Lis Club, Athletic Association, Rifle Team, Baseball Team.
To enter Morgan College.

VENTURE, EVA HARRIETTA, "Eve"
"Better do one act quickly than talk about a hundred for a day."
Unconcerned, pleasant.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Howard University.

WARRICK, BEATRICE LOUISE, "Bea"
"Think of yourself as on the threshold of unparalleled success, a whole clear, glorious life lies before you. Achieve, achieve."
Musical, lively, friendly.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Athletic Association, Senior Sponsor.
To enter Miner Normal School.

WASHINGTON, EDWARD KAVENEY, "Mike"
"Never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you."
Noisy, happy-go-lucky, mischievous.
Rex Club, Student Council.
To enter Miner Normal School.

WATERS, WILLIAM ALFRED, "Billy"
"Whatever you do, do it well."
Musical, congenial, humorous.
Captain of Dunbar Tennis Team, Member of Rex Club, Senior Basketball Team.
To enter Howard University.

WATSON, JAMES URIAH, "Bill"
"Never grow weary in well-doing."
Studious, deliberate, dependable.
Honor Society, Rex Club, Traffic Squad, Debating Association.
To enter Howard University.

WEBB, ALLAN EDWARD, "Rags"
"Be upright in mind and body."
Talkative, mischievous, comical.
Rex Club, French Club.

WHITTED, HAROLD HORATIO
"Sucess is what you make it."
Conceited, athletic.
Rex Club, Football Team, Basketball Team, Track Team, '26.
To enter Howard University.

WILLIAMS, GLADYS EVANGELINE, "Flip"
"Nothing was ever achieved without enthusiasm."
Enthusiastic, ambitious, jolly.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

WILLIAMS, HELEN VIRGINIA, "Babe"
"Struggle on until the goal is won."
Ambitious, studious, jolly.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Rifle Team.
To enter Howard University.

WILLIAMS, JEANNETTE, "Net"
"There is always room for improvement."
Enthusiastic, kind, studious.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Freedmen's Hospital Nurse Training School.

WILLIAMS, NATHANIEL THOMAS, "Finn"
"Seek the substance, not the shadow."
Rex Club.
To enter Howard University.

WILLIAMS, PAULINE PEARL, "Paul"
"If at first you don't succeed, try, try again."
Garrulous, indifferent, athletic.
Fleur-de-Lis Club, Spanish Club, Rifle Team, Volley Ball Team, Basketball Team.
To enter Miner Normal School.

WILLIAMSON, ETHEL ELIZABETH, "Sis"
"Be true to life; Be true to love; Be true to liberty, And to God above."
Babyish, passive, talkative.
Athletic Association, Baseball Team.
To enter Miner Normal School.

WILLIAMSON, ROSETTA ISABELLE, "Zeb"
"Aim high."
Jolly, sociable, ambitious.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

WILSON, MAYNARD LEOTIS, "Mac"
"Honesty and service, whatever the cost."
Musical, conceited, slow.
Rex Club, French Club, Vice-President of Glee Club.
To enter Howard University.

WILSON, VIVIAN DEBORAH
"Labor conquers all."
Sociable, reserved, interesting.
Treasurer of Fleur-de-Lis Club, Member of Athletic Association.
To enter University of Michigan.

WORMLEY, EDITH LOUISE
"Smile and the world smiles with you; Weep and you weep alone."
Artistic, jolly, radiant, heedless.
Spanish Club, Biology Club, Fleur-de-Lis Club, Athletic Association.
To enter Miner Normal School.

WYCHE, MABEL
"If at first you don't succeed, try, try again."
Talkative, talented, demure.
Players' Guild, Fleur-de-Lis Club, Debating Society, Year Book Staff, Senior Sponsor.
To enter Howard University.

WYLES, CHARLES ANN
"Strive to reach the goal."
Determined, quiet, persevering.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

YATES, LEORA, "Little Bits"
"Give to the world the best that you have and the best will come back to you."
Honest, kind, friendly.
Fleur-de-Lis Club.
To enter Miner Normal School.

REMINISCENCES

# The Armory

IN THIS OLD WORLD of wonders and awakenings, few things are surprising, least of all the fact that Dunbar seniors in general do not know the use or even the location of the Armory. To them it is a deserted, solemn spot—except when it is the scene of the dances that are held there weekly. And, speaking of dances—it makes our blood boil when we have to plead, coax, beg, intrigue, threaten and what-not to get members of our own faculty to act as chaperones. When they finally consent, they give us instructions to dance as closely as we please, even to entwine our arms about our partners' necks; but we dismiss that privilege, unanimously. Dance eighteen inches apart or not at all! That's what we say. But sad to say, the faculty try to change our scruples. If one of them happens to see a couple of us on the floor primly dancing eighteen inches apart, she sails across the floor, taps one of us on the shoulder, and smiles. We know what that smile means—so there we are.

Then, too, the entire student body can't see why these abominable, insistent chaperones demand that we do that vulgar, noisy dance called the "Collegiate." How we hate it! Imagine dancing anything except a light and airy waltz or a two-step at, or—well, maybe a little closer than eighteen inches from one's partner! Absurd! we say. We won't do it! Down with dancing anyway! . . . But alas! What are we to do? These people make us do so many things that are contrary to our desires.

Can you picture the Dunbar armory in an uproar at lunch times? No! Of course not! Can you fancy needing teachers stationed there to keep us quiet, or to suggest that we put our refuse in the large receptacles? Oh, no! I have heard of boys yelling across other armories at each other, and have seen them having a grand chase, even knocking people over, but that sort of thing never occurs in our armory.

We feel it would be a disgrace to any of our students, especially to juniors and seniors to be standing in noisily laughing groups about the armory. Nor do we cherish such things as trysting places or favorite corners for tete-a-tetes. A student at Dunbar has no time for that. When an outsider enters the armory, his first wonder must be whether he has mistakenly entered a tomb—there is so much quiet and solemnity. So frequent have been the comments of visitors on the quiet and order of our armory, that, now, as each stranger enters there, we expect him to say something like this:—

"What a quiet, *orderly*, CLEAN place is your armory! I am delighted."

And some day—when we of the Class of '27 shall have joined the Almighty Alumni—feeling the need of a quiet, solemn spot where we can think undistractedly, we shall instinctively yearn with sweet pangs of remembrance for the beloved solitude of the Dunbar Armory.

GLADYS PARKER

# The Class Will

ON MAY 4th, 1927, a master physician, aided by well-known consultants, held a long and serious consultation on the illness of Twenty-seven, and pronounced her doom; moreover, they even predicted the exact date of her demise. It seems that in September, 1926, Twenty-seven was in exceedingly good spirits; no flaw could then be discerned in her health, which was the result of three years of care. She strutted about, and even snubbed her younger sisters.

Twenty-seven's sisters said that they saw no apparent change in her manner from day to day, until about the latter part of April. Then, they said, she began to grow weak, until suddenly, as I have said before, the master physician and his colleagues—after carefully diagnosing her illness—presented the unanimous decision that *Twenty-seven must die on June* 22, 1927.

The shock of this news was so great that Twenty-seven became much more weakened. Oh, What a shock! Only 50 days, 1,200 hours, 72,000 minutes, 4,320,000 seconds! Why 4,320,000 seconds is quite a long time I am sure, but how seconds do fly, and what a lot to do.

The most important thing to do was the drawing up of her will. I, her attorney, was consulted, and it was decided that her will be *immediately* drawn up. My, my, my! Quite the most serious business I have ever had I am sure, for upon her meeting with me the above announcement had caused so much commotion with her nerves that it was with great difficulty that I could hear her—her voice was so faint. As I sat on a tall stool before an antiquated secretary in the patient's elaborately furnished library, she bade me write the hereto attached document.

JOHN DOE, *Attorney*

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LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

Class of '27, Dunbar High School

The time is now at hand when we, the Class of Twenty-seven, being about to leave the sheltering arms of our dear Alma Mater, to wander in unknown fields, have deemed it appropriate that we do leave this Will for the successful disposal of our meager possessions.

First of all, we announce that we desire our burial rites to take place in the open air, with green grass and trees surrounding us. We suggest that the said rites be held in the place where some of our high school spirits will soon roam.

Second, to our rightful heirs, the freshmen, sophomores, and juniors, we bequeath:—

1. To the freshmen, whose facial expressions are blank, depicting ignorance sublime, our most intelligent and worldly-wise visages.

2. To the sophomores, whose lack of a sensible vocabulary we pity, all of our most brilliant, eloquent, and witty sayings.

3. To the juniors, whose abnormal lack of every-day knowledge distresses us, many interesting and instructive lectures on the art of wool-gathering.

Third, to our most deserving instructors, we leave the pleasant task of successfully turning another class out of Dunbar.

Fourth, to Mr. Smith, our honorable principal, and to Miss Brooks and Mr. Saunders, we leave the miscellaneous pieces of lumber about the school, to lengthen their cutter's benches. In years that have long faded into the past, there was only one cutter's bench, but this year there were three. We are hoping that there will be no need of another such bench; nevertheless, we are taking due precautions in case such a need develops.

Fifth, to our successors, the present juniors, are left many things of various degrees of importance:—

1. We bequeath our much coveted privileges to break all traffic rules and to cut classes at will. Don't abuse these privileges (we did not).
2. We bequeath our most sophisticated and overbearing manner.
3. We bequeath all the books in our library on punctuation and spelling. (This refers especially to those students in Dr. Dykes' next English-8 class.)

Sixth, and last, we leave to the *whole* student body, our most valuable and cherished of possessions—the possession with which we are loath to part, even at this late hour—DEAR OLD DUNBAR. *Treat her well!*

CLASS OF '27 (Seal)

A WHITE CANOE came quickly sailing o'er the sea. Straight to the land it came with the swiftness of an arrow, while clean-cut waters marked its path in ever-widening ripples. A maiden stood within the boat, and when it reached the shore, she held out her hand to me, and together we sailed away till we came to the rising sun.

"Ask not concerning aught you see, although it puzzle you," she said.

Straightway bronze gates opened wide. I saw an altar within these gates; on it gleamed four tall, white candles. The altar was Achievement. The candles stood for Perseverance, Honor, Learning, and Faith. Silvery chimes tinkled in the soft haze through which appeared dim shapes of turrets and domes. I pressed on, eager to find out whence came this strange sight. Gradually, I saw a wonder city gather form. Its streets were shaded by gigantic trees. The houses that lined the streets gleamed with pure white marble. The domes of the buildings shone like gold in the sun. In the center of the city was a park, at which all the streets converged. Here I sat down, in such a position that I might see everything that went on.

I saw, sitting on a bench near me, an old man, whom I recognized at once as Talbert Dowling. I jumped to my feet to ask him about this marvelous place, for he looked like the Oldest Inhabitant. In his hand he held a blue print and was directing the construction of a fountain in the middle of the park. Another old gentleman with a beard two feet long stopped to speak to him. Although so much of his face was hidden by his hirsute adornment, I knew him to be Joseph Drew, the archeologist. I spoke to them, but they did not seem to hear me.

"Oh," I thought, "Poor fellows! They are deaf. They ought to go to the hospital I see over there. The sign on it says 'Dr. Howell Howard, Specialist in Eye, Ear and Throat Diseases.'"

I was turning away sadly, when, feeling a sharp pain in my foot, I looked down to determine its cause. Why, where was my foot? Where was any of me? I must have become invisible, for I could not see myself, but I knew I was there. What fun! Now I could go anywhere I liked.

I walked up to the lady and gentleman whom I saw approaching. They seemed vaguely familiar. The man, with the light of inspiration beaming from his intellectual countenance, dictated to his companion, whom he addressed as "Marge." Immediately, I thought of Marjorie Knorl and Billy Syphax, and the stories they used to write during lunch hour. I saw under Billy's arm a book that he and Marjorie had written. It was

called the "Psychopathology of the Theory of Mentempsychosis and Reincarnation as Related to the Neolithic Age." It was one of the books that I saw later in a display by the Ridgeley-Simon Publishing Company. By its side lay a book of sonnets by Laurence Howard.

I decided then to explore the city more thoroughly. Starting down Ferrebee Street, named for Dorothy D., I saw a group of sightseers who had just entered the city. Many friends were meeting after years of separation. I knew that if I listened to their conversation I should learn a lot. Therefore, I attached myself to the most loquacious of the group. No, it was not a woman. But listen to what he said.

"Why here is Walter English. I hear you have invented a noiseless motor for airplanes, old man. Did you have it made in Vassar Gibson's factory? Perhaps it would be interesting to note that when I visited Mars last month I saw John Boyd and John Hatchet leading an exploring party. They went there by plane, having started from Lane Field—called after Thelma Lane, the aviatrix—at nine o'clock and were in Mars by eleven.

"What do you think—er—what is your opinion of the coming elections? I presume that you know that Harry Landers and Wilder Montgomery are running on opposing tickets. You didn't? Why that is strange. Ora Gibson went to interview them both, day before yesterday. She said that Beckwith wanted the story to go in the paper right away. Aren't you going to the recital? Where? Why at Harry Smith's new hotel. It's the Robinson-Beckwith recital, given for the benefit of Elizabeth George's asylum for mad dogs. I thought everyone was cognizant of the fact that Elsie and Olga are to present a joint performance tonight.

"Well, have you heard about the case now on trial in Judge Watson's court? The guilty one has little fear, for he is ably defended by the eminent lawyers, L. T. Sadgwar and W. H. Scott. The prosecuting attorney is Phillip Greene. He accuses Melvin Sewell of translating Latin without making a single mistake.

"Here comes Frances Cardozo now. She and Vivian Jenkins are quite interested in an orphanage in the Near East. They have donated so much that now they practically own the place.

"As soon as the bus comes we are going to visit the Navy Yard to see the new ships launched. Yes, didn't you know that this is the day Cornelius Beck is to start his radio-controlled steamship line? Creel West is supposed to send us a bus from his agency. Oh, there it is at the corner. That looks like Cheeks over there directing traffic. Now he is letting the cars come through. Are you coming, too? Well, good-bye, then. We're off."

I got into the car with the others. Up front I saw a dear old lady with snow white hair. A fine looking old man was by her side. They had a little girl with them who looked just like Edith Thomas when she was a little girl. The old lady must have been Edith, for the child called her "Grandma." I didn't know the old man.

As we rolled through the streets I was quite interested to read the advertisements: "Buy Bush's Bread"; "Anderson's Appetizing Apples"; "E. J. Bass Hardware Company." When we arrived at the dock, we were greeted by Governor John Douglass. He and the Reverend Price were the welcoming committee. Mr. Price recommended our visiting Dr. Waters' sanitarium while we were in the city.

After the ceremonies were over, I decided to go to a theater. I chose the Barbour, because the name reminded me of Irma. I learned later that it was named for her. James Jones had designed it and Clarence Banton had the building contract. Inside, a play was being presented. Ruth Matthews had the leading part. Jeanus Parks played opposite. The orchestra was conducted by Franklin Brown. Beatrice Warrick had

composed the numbers for the ballet. And Oh! the ballet! Edith Wormley led it. Her followers were Juanita Thomas, Grace Evans, Margaret Chinn, Clara Browne and Alexine Tanner. I have never since seen people dance as they did.

The next day, I thought that I must have stepped back into Washington. Before me stood a building that simply had to be Dunbar High School. The long corridors were lined with works of art. There were no finger prints. The library was large and well stocked. When I went into the gymnasiums, and laboratories, and drawing department, I found up-to-date equipment.

In the language department I saw a little girl ask a venerable old man whether Professor Bailey wouldn't please help her with her Latin. The kind old man did help her, and then went on to a teachers' meeting. At that meeting I saw Mollie Brooks, Florinda Douglass, Carl Coleman, Carrie Rucker, Rita Taylor, Frances Bullock, and Birchard Allen. When I visited the rooms, I found Everetta Simms teaching mathematics; Erma Mulligan, French; Lucius Robinson, rhetoric. Samuel Harris was the principal, and seemed to follow close in the footsteps of Mr. Smith. There was an assembly in the afternoon. Among the speakers were: Bishop Evans, Rev. Kenneth Coleman, Senator Bruce Smith and Mr. Reginald F. Martin, president of the board of education.

After the exercises I went back to the gymnasium. There were Ethel Heywood, Marbelle Steele, and Ethel Houston teaching resisting children how to take physical training. The sight was too much for me, so to recover my gravity, I retreated to the Hall of Fame. Can you imagine my surprise on finding a picture of Bruce Hudnell, the linguist, and Grace Ridgeley, the only woman who understood how electricity could be taken from a potato? And then I saw a gentle white-haired old lady whom everyone greeted with respectful and loving attention. From her conversation I gathered that she was just back from her class reunion at Sargent. I learned, too, that she was the head of the department of physical educatoin of her city. Thus I knew that this was Catherine Cardozo.

She told Florence Dearing of the drawing department that when she was in Europe she visited one of the finest hospitals in France where Mary Pierce was head nurse; Doctor Ellsworth Parker was the superintendent. I spoke to Cecie Jenkins, who was showing me the building after I had regained my old self.

"Where are the rest of my friends? I must—" But there was a flash of lightning, and a terrific peal of thunder. I felt myself being flung violently through the air, and when I could see where I was, my own home stood before me, and the white canoe with the lovely maiden was sailing slowly toward the setting sun. But her answer floated back to me over the waters:

"They are all happy and have achieved success."

DOROTHEA SCURLOCK

# A Look Into the Past

Washington, D.C., April 2, 1927

Dear Vineta,

No so long ago, I passed through the Assembly Hall at school and saw the poor little peenies sitting there waiting to be made students of Dunbar High School. The sight of those timid freshmen reminded me of an exceptionally warm day in September when four years ago I was one of a similar group just as wondering, just as frightened. Here and there one of us trying to look like a wolf, at a word from an upper classman would have bleated, inwardly at least, for mother. These "upper classmen," as we learned they were called—some day we too should be so designated—seemed truly superior beings whom nothing could frighten. I am sure this awe for them was not decreased—rather that the tall lady who quite casually ordered: "Away from the door, boys and girls," made us fairly gasp that anyone could treat these personages like children. Then, as she looked kindly and sympathetically at us, we thought I am sure, "Here is a friend." This was our first experience with Miss Brooks, our assistant principal.

She it was who sent these superior ones to conduct us to our section rooms. Eagerly we listened to the call of names, rejoicing if some special friend fell in the same lot with us, or suffering actual pangs of homesickness when by order we were sent into a strange group.

In the rooms, which we soon glibly called "sections," we were given cards with mystic symbols—"Eng. I-75," "Fr. I-66," all blocked off. The teacher thrilled us when she translated "Eng. I-75," as "English I in Room 75"; "Fr. I-66," as "French I in Room 66," and similar figures representing Spanish, Latin, History, and many other subjects.

Adventure into fascinatingly strange paths these names promised, and at the sounding of the bell, we started. No guide now, and we hesitated to announce our strangeness by asking how to find Room 106, or 69, or 87. One bolder than the rest set out to find the way. The "period" (another new and important sounding term in this

new life) was half over when we saw "7" over the door, through the glass of which the teacher saw us and came to bid us welcome.

Here we were given the names and authors of books which we were to buy and own. Fine, new grown-up looking books by the armful, and ours! Our parents probably would have been just as satisfied with a borrowed list, but not we. Home for money and to the book stores before dinner! Fine, strange, new books in our arms next day when we appeared—this time with assurance grown over-night—at Dunbar High School.

Soon we heard of the "reception" that is always given to the freshmen and thought of our graduation dresses, still new from the past June. Those dresses have long since been worn out and the rumor of a reception to the freshmen of 1923 changed into a gradually dying query, "What happened to our freshman reception?"

Everything was special that first year because everything was new. There were those wonderful senior girls called Senior Sponsors who were so very nice to us. They were really big sisters and we were always glad to be near them and ready to take their advice on any subject. There was nothing under the sun, in our opinion, that they did not know.

But the biggest thing of all, especially for the girls, was to walk around carrying a key and talking about "my locker." How grown-up it sounded! How independent we did feel! I do believe, too, that we occasionally dropped our keys on the floor purposely, just to have an opportunity to start a conversation on the cherished subject.

The boys had lockers, too, but the brilliancy of that novelty was shaded beneath that of the brand new, blue braided suits that they wore. Nowhere was there anything so grand, so attractive, so much to be admired as our cadets. True they were far from perfect in even the rudiments of military drill, but what was that, as long as they could wear a suit and call themselves "cadets of Dunbar High School?" Anyway, they were only freshmen and still had a long time to learn.

Life, however, soon settled down to routine, and one day was much like another until class elections. Feeling the weight of our responsibility as greatly as the older students, we elected Wilder Montgomery, president; Monroe Gregory, vice-president; Nancy Robinson, secretary; William Syphax, treasurer. With our class organized, we felt more like a part of this great school.

Then the football season! School spirit had by this time risen high among the members of our class as was evinced by our wild, enthusiastic yells at the Dunbar-Armstrong game as our team—for was not everything at Dunbar ours?—fought hard for the victory. Winners or losers, it was our team and we were determined that they should know that we considered them such. And we did.

Christmas came, bringing with it the Christmas Post Office, something entirely new to us. We were just beginning to believe that high school was much like grammar school after all, when the thrill gained by carrying cards to the various rooms proved to us that there was a difference. It was great fun then. We did not realize that we were acting "the printer's devil," doing that part of the work that upper classmen scorned to do.

After that, we were not so active in the various functions (but still, a few of us were very good trees in the Winter Carnival). On the other hand we were very busy with our lessons. Many times, as we passed through the hall, we had cast admiring yet questioning glances at a poster at the top of which was written, "General Honor Roll." We did not understand its full significance until the end of the term, when, wonder of

wonders! the names of several of our group appeared there. Of course we made it our business then to find out all about it.

A little prior to this, the first National Oratorical Contest was held. We were a little timid about venturing into this because—well, just because we were freshmen. But we would not let any opportunity slip by unheeded; and so, one of our number offered a paper. It was not accepted, yet we were represented even in this.

No year, unless perhaps our senior one, compares with this year of our initiation into Dunbar life.

In our sophomore year (an important sounding name that belonged to us) we were allowed for the first time to go to assembly with the older students. This we considered a real milestone, for as long as we were with the seniors we thought ourselves as important as they; at least, that was the thing we tried to impress upon the freshmen. We were yet, however, not quite dignified enough to have the desired effect.

We had forgotten all about these efforts when we heard that there was to be a school luncheon to raise money for the Athletic Association. Urged on by the contest and the promise of a prize for the class that made the greatest returns, we jumped almost madly into the midst of our preparations. Emerging victorious, we were quite proud of this first big thing we had done for our school. We are forced to believe that we did not do enough to warrant our prize, though, for we never received it.

Whether or not this daunted our spirits, I could not say, but somehow or other the rest of our sophomore year seemed to lack interest. We elected no officers. We took no active part in the two plays, "The Miser's Mill" and "Quality Street," that were presented during the year. We were apparently lifeless until spring came and the Oratorical Contest.

Again a member of our class submitted a paper on the Constitution. This one was accepted. The writer, Mabel Wyche, delivered it before the judges and was selected as one of the lucky six to appear in the finals before the student body. How our pulses beat with excitement and pride as Mabel arose on that memorable occasion to compete with the seniors. How we beamed and smiled approval as she sat down again amidst our wild bursts of applause. And then how our hearts sank as the judge announced the winner! Still, we were all proud, and insisted that Mabel try again the next year.

As the end of the year approached, and we crowded expectantly around the new Honor Roll that had been posted in the hall, we felt that all of the disappointments of the past year could be easily forgotten in the joy of finding the names of still more members of our group in the list than had appeared in our freshman year.

September found us strolling leisurely into Dunbar High School as juniors, glancing casually at the many familiar objects about us. Within a few days we were going about our work in practically the same unconcerned manner. Indeed, why should we, juniors in the Dunbar High School, be concerned about anything?

We did not think we should be, until election of officers. Realizing that we had some very important things to accomplish in that year, we knew that we must exhibit some of the discretion obtained in our two years' experience in placing persons in control of our class. Consequently we elected Louise Fisher, president; Harry Landers, vice-president; Vivian Jenkins, secretary; and Carl Beckwith, treasurer.

Since we were so well advanced in this sort of school life, we decided that we must take the lead in things (that is, as far as the seniors would allow us).

The "Dunbar Observer," our official organ which had made its first appearance in

our sophomore year, was edited with the assistance of Mollie Brooks and Randall Evans, two of the members of our class. They also represented Dunbar that year at the Columbia Scholastic Press Convention in New York City.

That year, too, marked the second year of the Student Council, and three of its officers were members of our group; they were, Frances Cardozo, vice-president; Cecie Jenkins, secretary, and Dorothy Ferrebee, treasurer.

As usual, the various athletic organizations, the Christmas Post Office and the many clubs were ably supported by our class. The main character in our Christmas play, "The Birds' Christmas Carol," was impersonated by Clara Brown, one of our dramatists.

Early in the spring we began our preparations for the Junior-Senior Prom. We felt it our privilege—or was it a duty?—to show the pupils in Dunbar just how such a function should be carried to perfection. We started out with a very systematic plan, one well worthy of juniors. Before everything was completed, however, we were forced to resort to practically the same harum scarum methods that we had used in preparing for the luncheon in our sophomore year.

But, with every member of the class offering whole-hearted support, and with the duties of every committee satisfactorily carried out, we presented for the enjoyment of the seniors an affair that we were proud to speak of as under our control.

Later in the year, an assembly was held one day for "us upper classmen." We took our seats in the assembly hall quite unaware of what was in store for us. As the program progressed, we sat up and took notice as we began to realize that the seniors on the platform were members of the so-called Honor Society and that one of the members was talking of taking "a few" of the juniors into the society. As Mr. Smith, our principal, arose to summon the fortunate pupils to the platform, our nerves fairly tingled with excitement. Who would they be?

The tenseness of that moment was greatly relieved when we saw "the few" members of our class mount the platform very sedately, repeat the oath with all earnestness and a few moments later return to us as members of the Honor Society.

September again! We, the seniors of Dunbar High School! We could well afford, so we thought, to stroll still more leisurely about the building and glance still more casually at the many persons and things that we considered far below us. No one now to dominate us! No one now to recall us from an innocent bit of pleasure supposedly belonging to seniors alone! We were the ones to recall! We, the seniors!

We knew it to be quite fitting that a class so elevated should be organized at once. Consequently we held our first senior meeting and selected Harry Landers as the one to lead our worthy group. As his assistants we chose Mollie Brooks, Carl Beckwith and Frances Cardozo as vice-president, secretary and treasurer, respectively.

We, too, had another responsibility that we considered very seriously. Whom should we elect to see that the functions of our senior organizations, the Fleur-de-Lis and the Rex Clubs, were properly executed? Now, these two organizations were very important factors in our lives and ones whose interests should in no wise be tampered with.

After carefully scrutinizing the character and abilities of our various members, the girls of our class chose Cecie Jenkins as president; Leora Yates, vice-president; Vivian Jenkins, secretary; and Vivian Wilson treasurer of the Fleur-de-Lis Club. The boys likewise chose Richard Irvin as president; Cornelius Ridgeley, vice-president; Randall Evans, secretary; Carl Beckwith, treasurer of the Rex Club.

These clubs gave and received some very constructive information during the course

of the year's work. But of course we were particularly interested in the receptions to be given by each. The Fleur-de-Lis Club held a spectacular affair in our armory during the Christmas holidays which the members of the Rex Club tried hard to surpass when they gave their dance during the Easter Holidays. Each function was something like what we called "a real affair."

Christmas time brought again our post office. Carl Beckwith was postmaster-general with Olga Beckwith as his assistant. Others of us held other positions, but only those positions that had high sounding names like "Chief of the Stamp Department." None of us was found (except in cases of absolute necessity) carrying cards to the various rooms.

About this time our Christmas play, "The Christmas Child Comes in," was presented. We never knew that we had such dramatic ability in our class until we saw Alexine Tanner, Wendell Taliaferro, William Syphax, Mollie Brooks, Arthur Johnson, Charles Spicer, Ora Gibson, Louise Fisher, Alice Hawkins, Marjorie Knorl, Leona Gray, Phyllis Hodge, Joel Blackwell and many others appear on our stage at that time.

The Christmas season was very fittingly closed with our Christmas tree and donations to the poor and to hospitals.

Again, for the fourth time, our class had entrants in the National Oratorical Contest. And since we were seniors and more was expected of us than before, there were more persons who wrote essays. From the five contestants who were elected for the finals—Mabel Wyche, Ruth Matthew, Richard Irvin, Lucius Robinson, and Philip Green—Lucius Robinson was selected to represent Dunbar in the District finals. Ruth Matthews, however, made him work hard for his position, and she came out a close second.

And now everything about Dunbar is excitement. Everyone is looking forward with eager anticipation to the day of all days—graduation day. Of course we have many other things of interest before that time. There are the Junior-Senior Prom, the Senior Dance, the Senior Picnic, Class Day and ever and ever so many days of real fun. And to top off everything, that year book which we had such a hard time getting going and over which we have worked so—well, just worked—is nearing completion. It was so much fun getting it ready, that is, taking the pictures and everything.

It will not be long now before we will be saying, "When I used to go to Dunbar," or "The day that I left Dunbar, never to return as a student." We wonder if we will be as happy then as we are now!

So, Vineta, you see that four years in high school are not just years, but they are years of experience and training. I could not possibly name all who have contributed to the success of those four years, because every member of the class has done his part to make the class what it is. When in old age we recall these years, they will be viewed with interest, and, for the most part, satisfaction. You can imagine how happy I am now to be among this group, and I shall be still happier on Commencement Day.

Your pal,

EVERETTA SIMS.
*Historian, Class '27*

# The Visitors to Dunbar During the Year

DURING OUR SENIOR YEAR, Dunbar has presented to her student body several prominent men and women. Among these were: Mr. Mountaville Flowers, an orange grower of California; Madame Jessie Andrews Zackery, an eminent coloratura soprano and winner of the Ferrare-Fontani prize; Miss Lydia Mason, Madame Zackery's accompanist, and winner of the Juliard Scholarship; Mr. W. J. Decatur, the principal of the Sally McCall Foundation School of Cincinnati; Mr. Louis Stoiber, a retired business man who spends his time traveling about the world studying human nature; Swami Yogananda, founder of the Yogoda System of Education; Dr. Daniel Kress and the Right Reverend Odoric Tcheng, a recently ordained Chinese bishop, who received his consecration by the pope at Rome along with other Chinese priests. Dunbar High School was the only school in Washington to enjoy the pleasure of the distinguished bishop's visit.

Among the messages brought to us partcularly noteworthy were those by Mr. Mountaville Flowers and Swami Yogananda. Mr. Flowers delivered an address called, "A Tip on Futures." He impressed upon us the necessity of picking a road and keeping in it and of learning to distinguish between what are the essentials and non-essentials in life. He reminded us that bluffing does not pay; that intelligence and teamwork count; that honesty stands first in all business.

The Swami talked on a different subject. He told us that we must learn "to swim in the great whirlpool of life," that we should have bright countenances and that in order to have a cheerful and happy mind, one's spiritual and mental faculties must harmonize.

We should love our neighbors as we love ourselves, whether this neighbor be the boy in the next seat or the boy of another country. If this were practised through the world, there would be no wars; for, love worketh no evil to his neighbors. This was the thought brought us by Mrs. Lucy Ames Meade, a member of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom.

Dr. Kress discussed the evil effects of smoking; and, "Protect the Forests," was the subject of a talk delivered by Dr. Dunlap, Assistant Secretary of Agriculture. Some very interesting reminiscences of his experiences in the World War were given by Dr. T. Edward Jones; and Mrs. Crockett told us about Hawaii. At one of the noon assemblies the student body was addressed by Dr. J. W. Arthur of Glasgow, Scotland, who has been engaged in missionary work in East Africa.

The Jeter-Weir-Jeter Trio of New York City made its appearance in our Auditorium, April 14, 1927.

In the great Arensky Trio these performers were at their best and displayed their artistry and genuine musicianship. The tempi, the nuances, the rhythmic swing and delicate tonal variation, all indicated the breadth of vision and conception, the depth of true emotional insight manifested only by the artst born, not made.

The volinist's playing was distinguished by beauty of tone and expressiveness. Miss Jeter's clear and adequate technique was merely the medium for the revelation of her beautiful soul. The 'cello in the hands of Leonard Jeter, breathed into the audience the life-breath of music. He lost himself completely in the maze of his tone-creations.

The evening performance of this artist-group was given primarily to make possible the afternoon performance for the student body. It is hoped that the annual appearance of this delightful ensemble will become an established and eagerly anticipated event in the musical life of Dunbar.

The program was as follows:

1. Trio:
   - a. Allegro Moderato—Scherzo ---------- *Arensky*
   - b. Elegie—Allegro ---------- *Arensky*
2. Violin:
   - a. Variations on a Theme by Corelli -------- *Kreisler*
   - b. Caprice Viennois ---------- *Kreisler*
   - c. Frasquita ---------- *Lehar-Kreisler*
3. Piano:
   - a. Lento ---------- *Scott*
   - b. Poeme Erotique ---------- *Melville Charlton*
   - c. Romance ---------- *Rachmaninoff*
   - d. Liebeslied ---------- *Kreisler-Rachmaninoff*
4. Trio:
   - a. Slavic Dance ---------- *Dvorak*
   - b. To a Wild Rose ---------- *Nevin*
   - c. Salut d' Amour ---------- *Elgar*
5. 'Cello:
   - a. Andante from "Orpheus" ---------- *Gluck*
   - b. Elfentanz ---------- *Popper*
6. Trio:
   - a. I was Way Down Yonder
   - b. Sometimes I Feel Like a Motherless Child,

*Coleridge-Taylor*

# The Assembly Hall Clock

DO YOU REALLY WANT TO KNOW what I've seen? Let me think a bit. Well, good friend, many and varied have been my experiences since I was placed here to tick calmly away the minutes that regulate the days of hundreds of children. My life, I suppose, has been like many others—amusing, even exciting sometimes, then dull. When I have received attention, it has only been for one hasty glance; but my attention has been focused on many activities.

When I first loomed up against this wall I heard a conversation in which two students were discussing the size and beauty of the room. "Oh! yes," said one of them, "this will be just fine to use for assembly purposes." Of course no mention was made of me. The only thing expected of me was to tick, tock, tick, tock, all day, every day, all night, every night. Nevertheless those were the good old days. I used to enjoy the music that drifted up to me. And sometimes I heard the speeches of distinguished strangers. I shall always cherish the memory of those days. My roommates certainly have my sympathy, for they must do the same work, and still lead lives void of the pleasures I have.

Come, look with me over the past few years. I saw at the first, that it was a study hall. (At least that was what they called it.) Then one day there drifted upwards, "do, ti, do, do, ti, la, ti, do," and other such musical syllables. Next, strains of, "God bless thee, dear Dunbar; Thy radiant star, like the sun of the morning, illumining far." "Oh!" I said, "so now it is a music room." "Well, such is life, maybe." I tried to console myself with the thought that I should get used to it after a while.

However, as soon as I attuned my ears to this, new difficulties arose. Must I continue to listen, unaware of what would happen next? Did I have to? Well, what else could I do?

Such confusion—why I had never heard so much noise in my life. What can it be? Oh! so that was it. It was to be used as a section room for the juniors and seniors of the school. Well, I knew then and there that I was in for a stormy session. However, somebody came to my aid, and musical programs were offered, but here "music had no charms to sooth the savage breasts."

Speaking of music brings memories of a few weeks ago. Once I almost thought that I had strayed from home, everything was so unusual. The room seemed to be very popular with farmer lads and their songs of "hay." I discovered though that they were only rehearsing for the operetta, "In Arcady." Now that was one thing that I really enjoyed. For three solid days I was in a happy state of bliss, as I witnessed all three of the complete performances.

Oh! I almost forgot to tell you. My friends here (poor souls) also filled another capacity. For the last three years noon assemblies have been held here. Believe me I have seen many, many a nervous knee shaking. Why? Oh! they were, so I heard, fulfilling a dramatic obligation. That is, some of them. Other fearless souls have raved over "school spirit," and the "Dunbar Observer."

Sometimes they sang their school songs. Lately, however, they have become very stylish. They have a radio that they seem to enjoy immensely. Oh! yes, I should say it's a rather nice one.

It has been interesting to note the changes which have taken place in front of me, but hurtful to think that I was not consulted about any of them. However, I shall continue to find solace by keeping my face ever clean, my hands constantly working, and my, tick, tock, tick, tock, tick, tock, harmonious with everything else in this well-regulated building.

ALEXINE TANNER

HALL of FAME
SERVICE
CITIZENSHIP
LEADERSHIP
Mollie H. Brooks
Carl C. Beckwith
Frances Cardozo
Richard H. Irvin
Cecie R. Jenkins
Harry M. Landers
Ruth E. Matthews
Mary A. Tanner

# The Hall of Fame

**Mollie Brooks, C-8,** has a winning personality and has always been ready and willing to serve whenever she was needed. She has been president of her section several times and is vice-president of the senior class. Having shown her ability as a journalist, she was made editor of the "Dunbar Observer" and assistant editor of journalist, she was made publisher of the "Dunbar Observer" and assistant editor of "Liber Anni." In her junior year, she represented Dunbar at the Columbia Scholastic Press Convention held in New York. Her appearance in our Christmas play was indicative of her dramatic ability.

Mollie is a fine student, too, having received "E" in every subject with the exception of one, during her entire four-year course. She was also selected from our school to compete for the Times Scholarship.

**Carl Beckwith, A-8,** has done a great deal in the athletic department of our school. He was a member of the Track Team and very efficient full-back on our Football Team. Carl is also responsible for the success that Company B has had in drilling this year, as he is the captain. Although he is an athlete, he has not neglected the other functions of the school. He was postmaster general of the Christmas Post Office and is also secretary of the senior class and a member of the Honor Society.

**Frances Cardozo, C-8,** is another one of our students who has lent her services for the best interests of the school. She holds the offices of treasurer of the senior class, feature editor of the "Dunbar Observer" and senior editor of "Liber Anni." Frances is also one of the Senior Sponsors and a member of the Honor Society. What she has not been able to do herself, she influenced others to do by her encouragement and ability to instil confidence in others.

**Richard Irvin, A-8,** is one of our class orators. Richard was a member of the Senior Debating Team and was in the Dunbar finals of the National Oratorical Contest. He is president of the Rex Club, a member of the "Liber Anni" staff and of the Honor Society. Richard does not drill, but he is a member of the 24th Regimental Band and gives inspiration to the other boys by his music.

**Cecie Jenkins, D-8,** is the best worker and scholar in our class. Her journalistic abilities have won for her the positions of editor-in-chief of "Liber Anni" and managing editor of the "Dunbar Observer." Cecie is a good leader, too, and consequently she was chosen as the president of the Fleur-de-Lis Club. She has filled very efficiently the office of president of her section. She also belongs to the Honor Society, having received a record of "E" throughout her entire high school career.

**Harry Landers, A-8,** is a born leader. The members of this class realized this when they elected him president of the senior class. He is also president of the Honor Society. The manner in which he has trained the boys of Company A evinces the fact that he has in no way failed as its captain. Harry is a member of the "Liber Anni" staff. He has also been instrumental in winning victories for our Track Team.

**Ruth Matthews, D-8,** has also been one of the outstanding orators of this class. She won first place in the Elks' Oratorical Contest for Divisions 10-13 of the public schools, and second place in the National Oratorical Contest held in Dunbar. She is president of the Players' Guild, president of the Student Council, a member of the Honor Society, "Observer" staff and "Liber Anni" staff. Ruth has also been president of her section several times and was a member of the Senior Debating Team.

**Alexine Tanner, B-8,** has been a very energetic worker in this class. She, too, has held the presidency of her class several times. Alexine is make-up editor of the "Dunbar Observer," literary editor of "Liber Anni" staff, and a promising actress, as has been shown by her appearance on our stage. Her scholastic record, too, is well worthy of commendation.

# General Honor Roll

**First Semester, 1923-24**

A-1
Olga Beckwith
H-1
Henri Bailey
Wilder Montgomery
M-1
Grace Ridgeley
Carolyn Shorter

**Second Semester, 1923-24**

A-1
Erma Barbour
Emily Douglass
Dorothy Ferrebee
Clara Hamilton
B-2
Ada Foreman
C-2
Edith Morrison
Grace Ridgeley
Elsie Robinson
E-2
Olga Beckwith
G-2
Wilder Montgomery
K-2
Harry Landers

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**First Semester, 1924-25**

B-2
Mollie Brooks
B-3
Ada Foreman
Vivian Jenkins
C-3
Thelma Lane
Edith Morrison
Grace Ridgeley
Elsie Robinson
D-3
Olga Beckwith
Florinda Douglass
Ora Gibson
G-3
Harry Landers
H-3
Henri Bailey
Wilder Montgomery
Cornelius Ridgeley
B-4
Cecie Jenkins

**Second Semester, 1924-25**

B-3
Mollie Brooks
Dorothy Ferrebee
C-4
Harry Landers
D-4
Ada Foreman
Vivian Jenkins
E-4
Thelma Lane
Grace Ridgeley
F-4
Louise Fisher
Ora Gibson
G-4
Wilder Montgomery
B-5
Cecie Jenkins

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**First Semester, 1925-26**

A-4
Mollie Brooks
A-5
Wilder Montgomery
B-5
Grace Ridgeley
Alexine Tanner
Thelma Lane
C-5
Erma Barbour
Olga Beckwith
Frances Cardozo
Dorothy Ferrebee
Ora Gibson
Vivian Jenkins
E-5
Dorothy Shaed
Evaretta Sims
F-5
Harry Landers
A-6
Cecie Jenkins

**Second Semester, 1925-26**

A-6
Arthur Bullock
Harry Landers
C-6
Olga Beckwith
Mollie Brooks
Clara Brown
Frances Cardozo
Vivian Jenkins
Dorothea Scurlock
Alexine Tanner
D-6
Thelma Lane
Grace Ridgeley
E-6
Richard Irvin
Wilder Montgomery
B-7
Cecie Jenkins

## General Honor Roll (Continued)

First Semester, 1926-27

D-6

Marion Hall

A-7

Harry Landers

Wilder Montgomery

B-7

Mollie Brooks

Vivian Jenkins

Kathleen Steele

Vivian Wilson

C-7

Thelma Lane

Grace Ridgeley

Elsie Robinson

Dorothy Shaed

Evaretta Sims

A-8

Cecie Jenkins

Marjorie Knorl

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# To the Seniors

*My dearest Senior Classmates*:

Can you imagine what a terrible thing has happened today to me, a senior, a dignified senior? A little freshman had the audacity to ask me—me! if I were a freshman!! Really, my dear friends, something's got to be done. The children are getting to be terrible. Why, even our principal has recognized our importance here, and yet a freshman—!

This makes me wrathy when I think of the things I have done—even to the spending of money. I've bought a Fleur-de-Lis pin, a class ring and a year book. I've walked the halls, and I've passed with dignity through the assembly hall. I've even been late to impress lesser ones with my seniorial rank. My autograph album has been my constant companion, since January, so that children would ask what it was, and I would tell them that we seniors always carry our autograph albums to give the teachers and other such folk the pleasure of writing in them. Yes indeed, I have tried to make them respect you, through me; but they seem not impressible.

One day the physical training teacher asked me my section. I exclaimed, "Z-8," with the emphasis on "S"; then seeing all eyes upon me, I arose and walked seniorly (that is sedately and airily, or boiled and stewed down to one word, aristocratically) across the room. I stumbled and fell bang on my nose! But to think, my dears, those juniors, sophomores, and freshmen, laughed at me when they should have been full of wonder and admiration at the wonderful things a senior can do. I am sure even my fall was the fall of a senior—Class '27! I was quite hurt by their disrespect to "us." Why soon, they won't pay any more attention to us than they would to a—a junior.

You might say, "But what has that to do with us?" But, can't you see, my fellow sufferers, that just as they are treating me, they are treating all of us? Now something must be done to uphold the "flower" of the school. Can it be that the denseness of those about us, the spirit of bolshevism will force us to wear placards—"Cave Seniorem?"

A most indignant senior,

Erma Barbour

A is for Ada, friendly but quiet
In her studies she's excellent; no one can deny it.

B is for Bailey, known better as "Jake"
When it comes to mathematics, he takes the cake.

C is for Clara, quaint and demure
But as for her shyness—we're not quite so sure.

D is for Drew, a star in athletics
Much he should know about dietetics.

E is for Ethel, the biggest cut-up
No matter who's near she just won't shut up.

F's for Florinda, good-natured and tall
When not in Miss Brooks' office, she's found in the hall.

G is for Grace, brilliant and gay
Quite popular, too, in her class, so they say.

H is for Harry, the all-round Dunbarite
Earnest, alert, not lacking foresight.

I for Irvin, the class orator
Quite unobstrusive, there's no one much smarter.

J is for Jack, in football a star
He is not afraid his features to mar.

K is for Katherine, Bailey is her surname
In English, with Burke, she goes onward to fame.

L's for Leora, the wee little fairy
Small and sedate and so very airy.

M is for Mollie, efficient and sweet
Her weight doesn't hinder the progress of her feet.

N is for Norris, tall and erect
In every way he is very select.

O is for Olga, the class go-getter,
Willing to do, there's no one much better.

P is for Philip, an industrious young fellow
His last name is Greene, not Brown and not Yellow.

Q is for questions that we all abhor
But the teachers seem to have plenty of them in store.

R is for Ridgeley whose nickname is "Corn"
When Ora's not present, he looks quite forlorn.

S is for Samuel, a quite noisy elf
But if he were quiet, he'd not be himself.

T is for Talbert, quite daring, all told
He looks at the ladies with glances so bold.

U is for Ursa, polite and retiring,
Her manners call forth many glances admiring.

V is for Vivian, a mischievous lass
Her mirth's unconfined, even in class.

W is for Wilder, modest and quiet
Who in drill tactics is nevertheless a riot.

X is for unknown—now who can that be?
He is not to be found in this good company.

Y is for you whose names I don't mention
A longer alphabet should be the next invention.

Z's for the teachers who've stood for our pranks
Let us all give them now, in abundance, our thanks.

VIVIAN JENKINS, D-8

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# In 1923 and 1927

IN 1923—
Miss Catherine Cardozo
Seen in the corridor
After nine o'clock
With hat and coat.
What is the trouble?
She is a freshman,
And has been given no locker yet.

IN 1927—
Miss Catherine Cardozo
Seen in the hall
After nine o'clock
With hat and coat.
Was it the same trouble?
No. She has a locker now,
She is now a senior.
What can the trouble be?
Aha! I know—
She reached school too late
To get into the locker room
Before the bell rang,
And that is all.

ADA FOREMAN

# Mock Election

Prettiest Girl—
Edith Wormley
Handsomest Boy—
Wilder Montgomery
Most Popular—
(Girl) Ruth Matthews
(Boy) Harry Landers
Best Sport—
(Girl) Erma Barbour
(Boy) Joseph Drew
Most Talented—
(Girl) Beatrice Warrick
(Boy) Laurence Howard
Biggest Baby—
(Girl) Marbelle Steele
(Boy) Wilder Montgomery
Most Nervous Girl—
Elsie Robinson
Best Dressed—
(Girl) Edith Coleman
(Boy) Reginald Martin
Most Humorous—
(Girl) Ethel Heywood
(Boy) Luther Sadgwar
Neatest—
(Girl) Alexine Tanner
(Boy) Birchard Allen
Most Lovable Girl—
Cynthia Jackson
Most Modest Girl—
Dorothy Ferrebee
Quietest—
(Girl) Juanita Thomas
(Boy) Wilder Montgomery
Noisest—
(Girl) Ethel Heywood
(Boy) Luther Sadgwar
Most Punctual—
(Girl) Thelma Lane
(Boy) Harry Landers

Tallest—
(Girl) Marion Ridgely
(Boy) William Waters
Shortest—
(Girl) Leora Yates
(Boy) Samuel Harris
Best Scholar—
(Girl) Cecie Jenkins
(Boy) Wilder Montgomery
Best All Around Senior—
Cecie Jenkins
Best Actor—
Wendel Taliaferro
Best Actress—
Alexine Tanner
Most Eloquent—
(Girl) Ruth Matthews
(Boy) Richard Irvin
Most Optimistic—
(Girl) Roxie Swann
(Boy) Carl Beckwith
Most Pleasing Personality—
Cynthia Jackson
Most Respected—
(Girl) Mollie Brooks
(Boy) William Syphax
Best Mixer—
(Girl) Olga Beckwith
(Boy) William Syphax
Our Flapper—
Edith Wormley
Most Corpulent—
(Girl) Elsie Thompson
(Boy) Creel West
Our Songbirds—
(Girl) Landonia Lightfoot
(Boy) James Lee

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# The Galt Prize

The Galt Prize Contest was created by Mr. William Galt, a merchant of Washington, D.C., who left a fund, the interest of which is used for prizes to be contested for annually by students of the two commercial high schools of the District. Contestants are required to submit essays on commercial products, and to prepare exhibits of the products, finished and in various stages of development.

At Dunbar the contest is open to seniors of the Department of Business Practice.

This year the contestants were Helen Jackson, who took, "Silk and its Commercial Value to the United States," as her subject; Beulah Barber, who selected, "Iron and its Manufacture in the United States"; and Marion Hall, who presented, "The Wheat Industry in the United States."

Helen Jackson received first prize, and Marion Hall second.

# Literary Efforts

## Plugging Away

By Beatrice M. Murphy

I.

ALL OF HER GRADED SCHOOL LIFE, Pearl's teachers had been talking to her about "Plugging Away." In every grade she had been in, at some time or other, the poem by Dunbar on the subject had been read and expounded to her.

Pearl hadn't the slightest idea what the poet had meant. She hated poetry and turned a deaf ear to the teachers who tried to explain.

And that is why, when Pearl entered Dunbar High School as a freshman and gazed about the assembly hall in which she was told to sit, the words of the poet, inscribed on the wall on either side of the stage, rather bored her.

Why a man could be immortalized and revered for writing such "bosh" was more than Pearl could understand. Ever since she could remember, her mother had said that poets were fools, and the girl heartily shared her mother's opinions.

What sensible person could enjoy the nursery rhymes or some of the high faluting notions of the poets? How could one believe in dreams in such a sordid, cold, and cruelly real world?

Pearl was not pretty—unless big staring brown eyes and straight lifeless brown hair could be called pretty—nor was she what one would call brilliant. Yet she managed to pass all of her tests and grades. She could boast of the fact that she had never been "kept back." In fact, Pearl had imparted to her mother one day, when in about the sixth grade, the information that if there ever came a time when she was kept back because of pure "dumbness" she was going to stop making the latter waste her money, leave school, and "find a job." And Pearl's mother knew that the girl was quite capable of carrying out her promise, but the opportunity for such an act had not presented itself as yet.

Then in the first half of her freshman year, Pearl acquired a new ambition in regard to her scholastic standing.

There had been an assembly one Thursday morning. The "peenies," of course, couldn't go. Pearl was late for school that morning, and on arriving found her section mates deeply engrossed in studying. Pearl was at least honest, and did not wait until her teacher was busy to ask the girl in front of her the purpose of the assembly. She began to study too. Thus, she was very much surprised when, later in the day, she saw

several of the upper classmen walking around with a paper badge bearing a torch, pinned on them. One could tell these were upper classmen—seniors no doubt—by the sophisticated airs.

If timidity was a virtue, then Pearl was sadly without it, and after speculating for a while on the importance of these badges, she approached one of the wearers and asked, "What are those badges for?"

It is true that the average senior feels himself, or herself, far superior to the average freshman; but, being quite human, they cannot help wanting to flaunt that superiority in the face of the inferior one. So the girl took the time to explain to Pearl that she had been taken into the Honor Society that morning.

"Honor Society?" exclaimed Pearl, "Why I—I've always tried to have it. Did you go in there to get it?"

"No, you goose," the dignified senior exclaimed, suddenly becoming angry. "It's an honor to be taken in."

"I see—" meekly answered Pearl, "It's an honor.—Well, what do you do to get in? Act honorably?"

"Stupid? Fifteen per cent of all the subjects you pursue for three and one-half years must be E, sixty per cent of the remaining subjects G, and there can be no deficiencies. Besides, you must have been recommended by your teachers as having excelled in the four qualities: Leadership, Scholarship, Service, and Character. Now, do you partly understand?"

"Perfectly, and thank you so much for the trouble."

The girl went on to her classes, but Pearl did not move until she had made a vow to herself.

"I'm going to get into that Honor Society!"

II.

To determine to do a thing, with Pearl, was to do it. And through the rest of her high school life her motto was, not "Keep a plugging away," but "Leadership, Scholarship, Service, and Character," with the Honor Society brightly shining as the ultimate goal.

Her first semester's marks were equally divided between E's and G's. Of course when the teachers commended her for her persistence, she didn't know they were praising her for "plugging away."

Mathematics was not so hard. In fact she liked it. History was a perfect trial to Pearl, as she believed in making the most of the present and working toward the future, rather than dwelling in the archives of the past. The only thing that Pearl didn't like about English was the fact that everything she said (so it seemed) was slang, according to her teacher, and that teacher thoroughly disapproved of slang. French was a babble almost entirely beyond her, and many a tear she shed over having elected it.

And even with the subject that she loved, Pearl's life was no easy one. True, her math was nearly always right, but no one but herself knew how much of her pencil she chewed doing a problem; her English theme papers, as far as expression went, were a perfect triumph, but she knew how she had written and re-written every line with the dictionary and grammar as right-hand men, only to be given G, where she had expected E; she could tell you about the Stone Age, the early Babylonians, etc., but it was a lesson she had learned word for word, and if the teacher once varied from the questions at the end of the chapter, Pearl was lost. Then too, it took hours to get this.

Pearl wasn't easily discouraged, and she proved it in a never-to-be forgotten way to her teachers.

The talk of the school became the "Oratorical Contest." Only twice in her life had Pearl ever tried to speak. Once she spoke a poem—absolutely without feeling, because it meant nothing to her—and again she had delivered Lincoln's Gettysburg Address. No one needed to tell her that they were both badly done. She knew it. But she had made up her mind to enter the Oratorical Contest.

She selected her subject, and spent every Sunday of each week and half of every Saturday for over a month collecting information. She was not even lucky enough to be one of the chosen six. The only audience she spoke before was the members of the faculty that made up the Oratorical Committee. Yet, after it was over, one of the teachers, knowing how she had worked, murmured sympathetically, "I'm sorry, dear, that you couldn't have won. You've really worked conscientiously on this."

Pearl opened her eyes wide and answered, "Oh, I'm not sorry. You see I did get something from it. I've learned more history than I ever would have gotten otherwise, the experience in speaking was quite new and inspiring, and competition always helps, doesn't it? Oh, I think I've gained quite a bit that would never have been gained otherwise."

Of course there was nothing else to say to Pearl.

In her sophomore year Pearl was made president of her section, and she held that honor in all the succeeding sections until she graduated.

Lack of school spirit was something that Pearl couldn't tolerate. She attended one of the assemblies held for the practicing of cheers just before a big game, and if it wouldn't have made her look too much like a fool, she would have walked upon that stage and told, and proceeded to demonstrate to those children what school spirit really was. At it was, the only thing she could do was to yell her loudest and take "School Spirit" as the subject of her next English theme. (She handled the subject so nicely that she was awarded an E.)

She thought it a disgrace if something about her section did not appear in every issue of the school paper, and when the students failed to buy the paper, she took the matter out of the section salesman's hands and gave them a good lecture herself.

Any place where sections were called upon to make a good showing, it was not Pearl's fault if her section did not come out ahead.

In spite of the fact that she was not very attractive, and that she was slightly sarcastic in manner, she was very popular.

The teachers liked her because she was conscientious and persistent. The pupils loved her for her sense of humor.

Upon reaching her senior year, one of her classmates remarked to her, "Pearl, just think, you're a dignified senior now! But you certainly haven't the airs of one."

Pearl answered sarcastically, "Why should I have? I've got so much to learn yet! Even a senior doesn't know it all, and when they leave here they drop their sophistication just as a peacock drops his tail, because they realize how little they know—that in the great school of life, they are merely 'peenies.'"

III.

Then the "big thing" happened. Or that was the way Pearl explained it to her mother afterward.

"Mother," she had said a day or two before, "I hear they're planning to induct members into the Honor Society some time soon, and this is in a way my last chance. If I don't get in now, I know I'll never make it in my last half, and I'll know that I've failed. Then I *will* be hard to manage because it makes me mad to think I have failed in anything I've tried to do. But I don't know how near I've come up to those four aims.

"As far as Character is concerned, I've never been sent home or punished for disobedience. Oh, I don't mean that I've been a goody-goody. I mean something decidedly and undeniably wrong.

"My Scholarship has been fair. There are no D's and only an F or two, though it's taken mighty hard work to be able to say those few words.

"As for Service—well I don't know of anything worth while that I have done.

"Of course I've been president of my section for quite a while, so that's Leadership.

"But personally I'm rather doubtful about that Service and Character. Even if I haven't done anything so very wrong, I've thought it lots of times."

And so there was a great palpitation of the heart on Pearl's part when assembly was called that morning. When she was in her seat and knew the purpose of it, such a great rushing seemed to start in her ears that she could hardly hear anything.

The president of the Honor Society made his speech and began the program, but it was almost Greek to Pearl. She knew she must be decidedly red in the face, and was mad with herself for getting so excited when Marie nudged her and asked, "Pearl, are you ill? You're as white as your blouse!"

"Am I? Nothing is the matter," and she tried to smile.

When her attention was once more on the platform, the principal was speaking. Yes, he was calling the names of the fortunate ones. To Pearl that piece of paper was the doomsday book, and if one's name was not written thereon, there was no paradise for him.

The principal had said there were eight members to be inducted. Six were already on the platform and the seventh name was being called. Pearl sank down in her seat in despair. Her name wasn't there. How could she ever have expected it to be!

She awoke suddenly to the realization that necks were being craned and Marie was nudging her. "Don't sit here like a sap! He called your name!"

Pearl knew that she was in Paradise when she reached the stage, and she must have received her wings, else how did she ever get up there? Surely she hadn't walked!

Then the main speaker, a member of the faculty, arose and spoke. As in a dream his words came to Pearl, but very few of them remained. She heard him saying, "But they kept a plugging away."

So this was what one meant by plugging away. . . .

After the meeting was over, and the children had gone to their classes, Pearl went to the library for study. She found a book, and for the first time in her life she read and tried to understand a poem.

"If you've got your eye on heaven,
Some bright day you'll wake up there"—

That was what she had done!

"Perseverance still is king,
Time its sure reward will bring.
Work and wait unwearying.
Keep a plugging away."

Well, now she knew why this little poem had meant so much. "Keep a plugging away."

Why, why, that was what she had been doing all along and didn't know it!

PLUGGING AWAY!

# The Fourth National Oratorical Contest

This year found Dunbar displaying keen interest in the second international and fourth national oratorical contest. The response, however, was not so great as that of the preceding year.

The contestants in Dunbar had their final trial in our auditorium on Thursday, April 14, before members of the faculty, upper classmen and visitors. Richard Irving, Mabel Wyche, Philip Green, Ruth Matthews, and Lucius Robinson were the five successful competitors.

Jefferson's part in the Constitution was clearly brought out by Lucius Robinson, winner of the first prize. Ruth Matthews was awarded second place. All of the speakers were received with enthusiasm.

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## THOMAS JEFFERSON AND THE CONSTITUTION

FROM THE DAWN OF CIVILIZATION on through the ages, evolution in government has marked the progress of the human race. Whenever one form of government became corrupt, men revolted against it and inaugurated a new form. The American Colonies revolted against the despotic rule of England and set up a democracy. This democracy was ruled by the Articles of Confederation, but the Articles soon proved inadequate and in May 1787 a group of our most talented statesmen met at Independence Hall, Philadelphia for the purpose of revising the Articles. After four months of heated argument and unrelenting toil, they threw open their doors of secret council and presented to the world for its stamp of approval a document that was destined to become the Constitution of these United States—as Gladstone so eloquently lauds it, "the noblest work ever struck off at a given time by the mind and purpose of man."

The leaders of our government seem to have been chosen through divine Providence. The venerable and sagacious Franklin established our relations with foreign powers; the eloquent and courageous Hamilton drew up that world document, the Constitution; the immortal Washington set the wheels of the new government into motion—but it remained for that renowned diplomat and statesman, Thomas Jefferson, who had served his country so well during the Revolution, to stand at the helm and steer the Ship of State into the strange waters of true democracy.

The task before Jefferson was great, for not only did he launch a true democracy, but he so canonized the Constitution of this democracy in the hearts of the American people, that no matter how furious the attacks hurled at this democracy, it should never "perish from the earth."

In order to secure respect and love for this new form of government, Jefferson drew about him a strong cabinet of the most learned and influential men of the age, conspicuous among whom were James Madison, Secretary of State, and Albert Gallatin, Secretary of the Treasury. These two with Jefferson formed a triumvirate in whose hands rested the welfare of a nation. Never before nor since have there been three such kindred spirits in public life, so truly and loyally devoted to the interests of the masses.

While Jefferson did many things to perpetuate a true democracy, the most lasting of these was his diplomacy in purchasing for the Union that vast area beyond the

Mississippi. By this stupendous negotiation, he not only secured for our country a place among the leading nations of the world, but he made his greatest step toward canonizing the Constitution in the hearts of this people.

Jefferson has been severely criticised for the unconstitutionality of this colossal work, but if we analyze the preamble of that document we find he was rather an apostle than a misinterpreter of it. For the Louisiana Purchase with its vast domain opened up the Mississippi River to American seamen, paved the way to the Pacific, and made our mining and agricultural lands the most productive under the sun. Thus, had this brilliant man at one stroke "promoted the general welfare" of not only his own, but of many succeeding generations.

Equally brilliant, though less impressive was another of Jefferson's foreign policies. The quiet and peace-loving diplomat might be criticised for unwonted friendliness with France, but he certainly did not desire peace at any price. The Barbary power of Tripoli had annoyed our commerce and insulted our Navy since soon after Independence, ships were captured, passengers and crews held for ransom. During the administrations of Washington and Adams the ransom had been paid, still our ships were continually harassed. "War was inevitable." It came in 1803. After a few decisive battles Tripoli was subdued. Again that illustrious man had succeeded—had accomplished that in which two other presidents had failed. He "had provided for the common defence."

Not only did that renowned democrat canonize the Constitution in the hearts of the American people by purchase, but with his plea for unreproved freedom of worship and through his scheme of universal education he perpetuated that world famous document.

Having sworn upon the altar of God, eternal hostility against every form of tyranny over the mind of man, the brilliant son of Virginia, when the ink of the "Declaration of Independence" was scarcely dry, hastened home, donned armor, and rode into the arena. There he challenged the proud, strong aristocracy to the field and completely unhorsed it in a fair fight. Accomplishing what French Revolutionists found most difficult, what Mr. Gladstone found equally as difficult in Ireland, and what no man has been able to accomplish in England to this day—he severed the cords of a State church.

Striking out all clauses on the statute books pertaining to the State church, in its place the progressive statesman embodied, safeguarded and enshrined the nucleus of this government, the thing for which the Pilgrim fathers crossed the sea—unmolested freedom of worship. Nor did he stop here. When his own state had been released from the bonds of religious monopoly, Jefferson undertook to strike off the religious shackles of the whole country.

Not wholly in accord with the Constitution because it did not safeguard life, because it did not enshrine a bill of rights, this timid, vacillating attendant of many a Revolutionary council dared step into the political arena and champion the rights of a sorely oppressed people. Utilizing "logic, irony, good natured appeal," Jefferson pleaded his case before the bar of a candid world. Insisting that the Constitution should be amended with the incorporation of a "bill of rights," having as a part of it a bill forever debarring the Federal government from the establishment of a religion, the great democratizer made the liberty of worshipping as free as that of breathing.

Realizing that a country religiously free but bound by the shackles of intellectual ignorance could not long endure, this dauntless hero as early as 1778 while we were struggling in the Revolutionary Conflict introduced in the legislature of his native state a bill urging the establishment of common schools—and even State Universities. From thence till his death regardless of where he was or how important his public duties, his mind was invariably recurring to that scheme; so much so that in a letter (August, 1786)

to George Wythe he wrote—"Preach, my dear Sir, a crusade against ignorance; establish and improve the law for education of the common people. Let our countrymen know that the people alone can protect us from these evils and the tax which will be paid to kings, priests and nobles, who will rise up among us if we leave the people in ignorance."

Jefferson maintained that the chief use of an education was to prepare for good citizenship. Hence his scheme—the common school—the education of the masses. Just as deeply was the thought of higher branches of learning—a State University. The lasting influence of Mr. Jefferson upon our public institutions has nowhere been more keenly felt or more beneficial than in this one. The influence of this scheme has been so strongly felt that today in every locality where waves Old Glory, there are common schools and nearly every state fosters its own university.

His chief aim being to equip for good citizenship, the scope of his preparation was wide. Nevertheless, there was one study which he considered especially suited to a place in the curriculum of every university of the people. He termed this study the Science of Government—political economy, political history of England, the United States, Virginia, and the Constitution. While there are universites today that do not foster the Science of Government, there is not one that does not teach the Constitution of the United States and stress the principles therein involved. Whatever has been done in this branch to make better citizens and perpetuate the Constitution must be remembered to the immortal honor of Thomas Jefferson, who inaugurated it over one hundred years ago.

The Louisiana Purchase with its thousands of acres will never cease to be a part of this Union. Unreproved freedom of worship and universal education will never be wiped out by lawlessness. As long as these remain as integral factors of the union, so will the memory of Thomas Jefferson be cherished and the Constitution be canonized and perpetuated in the hearts of the American people.

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# Activities of the Past Year

WHEN THE CLASS OF '27 returned to Dunbar in September, 1926, as seniors, the interest of everyone, as may be expected, was centered around football. Enthusiasm reached its height at the Dunbar-Armstrong game when the two elevens battled to a six-six tie. With the assembly held on the following day in honor of the gridiron warriors, the football season at Dunbar for 1926 became a memory, and the class settled down to uninterrupted study.

Then along came Christmas, as it has the pleasant habit of doing, and almost simultaneously the basketball season. In the early months of the new year, interest was divided between the fast Dunbar "quint" and the interclass debates. The junior class proved most adept at demonstrating the power of the spoken word.

The merry month of May was ushered in by an operetta rendered by the best voices in Dunbar. May perceived the baseball team rounding into form, and though gazing in the future, smilingly refused to reveal what the result of the Dunbar-Armstrong series would be.

Of course the military department cannot be forgotten. On different occasions competitions determined the best-drilled individuals, squads, and platoons in Dunbar and Armstrong. The Battalion Drill was not relished by Dunbar but was accepted with good grace. At the time this article goes to press the Dunbar companies were determined to triumph.

WILDER MONTGOMERY

P.S.—And they did—taking First, Second and Third prizes.

# Our Class Jinx

THE CLASS OF '27! How much lies within those four words! What a picture arises in the minds of Dunbarites at their mention! What a picture arises in the minds of the members of this class! Terrible! Hideous! Appalling! What is it? What is it that presents such a frightful appearance? We know. You ought to know—"Our class jinx."

As freshmen we came to Dunbar a timid, yet expectant group. How wonderful to be a part of Dunbar High School! What "ripping" good times we would have! And there was, we heard, such a thing as a freshman party. Of course it would be a gala affair. "When will it be?" "What shall I wear?" "Do we eat?" "It is a dance?" Such queries could be heard on all sides.

The first semester passed. No party and less talk of having one. "But of course it will be so much nicer in the spring," we reassured ourselves.

Just about that time a new member mysteriously appeared in our class. No one knew him. No one had ever seen him before. Where did he come from? What was he doing here? Where was he going? No answer.

Weeks passed and months passed until spring came—and June. With June came the questions, "Are we going to have a party?" "Why haven't we had it?" Then it happened. Everything became as clear as day. Why did we not see it before? No wonder we had no party. No wonder we were "left." We knew now who our mysterious member was—"Our class jinx." We were doomed.

Doomed unless we made it otherwise, and this we set out to do. When we were sophomores, opportunity presented itself in the form of a school luncheon, with a prize to the class raising the largest amount of money. "We are a part of Dunbar, and we are going to do our best for her." With this thought in mind, we set to work. Such a time! Bundles, dishes, food, money and efforts unfailing. Many a mother was surprised to find her potatoes missing when she went to prepare her meals that week. Many a father complained that his daughter or son was continually asking for money. Nevertheless, we secured our material, made our sales, and came out with flying colors to receive our reward, a free moving picture.

Again June came, and we became restless. Visions of the reception that never came arose to plague us. As we left school for the summer, there was resentment in the minds of everyone except "our class jinx," who only crept slyly through the halls and grinned.

Juniors! We were quite grown up now and more able to look out for our interests. It was rumored that "our class jinx" had not returned to school. What a relief! We all drew a free breath and adopted a broad smile. Now everything would run smoothly. When we were preparing for our Junior-Senior Prom, "our jinx" decided to come back and again get in his deadly work. But he was too late; we had become firmly fixed and were not moved. We had the prom and everything was fine.

When we left school that year, "our jinx" must still have been slipping slyly through the halls, but we did not see him.

One more year at Dunbar! This was the year in which we must do or die. "This is the year in which I must do or die," thought "our jinx." The fight was on. Who would win?

"Well, we must start on our year book," was all that could be heard at the beginning of the year. We held a senior meeting to discuss the same and—things fell flat. Everything became still. A deathlike silence filled the room. Suddenly a hilarious laugh broke out. We turned just in time to see "our jinx" dancing gaily through the door. From that time, gloom settled over every member of the class, with one exception.

Everywhere we turned we were confronted with the same gleaming eyes and grinning face and were greeted with taunts and wild bursts of laughter. Everyday it continued. Days, weeks, months. Would we stand for it?

No! And we didn't. We held another meeting and made plans to get out our publication. Joy reigned supreme. In the confusion, very few of us heard a weak little cry issue from the corner. Very few of us noticed a figure huddled on the floor. At every peal of laughter and every shout of joy the figure became smaller. As we strolled triumphantly from the room, someone yelled, "Liber Anni." At almost the same moment a mournful wail broke out on the air. We all stopped and looked toward the corner whence it had come. We saw—nothing.

CECIE JENKINS

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# The Great City Dunbar

MY, HOW TIME DOES FLY! It seems a day since I left Graded Town after my eight years' stay in its various sections. While living in that place I had often heard of a large, marvelous, and beautiful city called Dunbar. I longed to live in this city, although I knew I should have to pay the price of staying there with coins of intelligence. So, after taking a sad leave of Graded Town, I came to the great city, Dunbar.

I found Dunbar a magnificent place with its four broad streets, Freshman Place, Sophomore Boulevard, Junior Avenue, and Rue de Seniors. These streets, though they looked easy to travel, were exceedingly hard because they were paved with studies.

I first lived on Freshman Place. Here I became acquainted with four friends; the first, a very talkative little girl named English; the second, was History, who was quite dull and ancient; the third, was Latin, whom I hated because I could never understand him; and the fourth, was Algebra, a darling little chap. I got along with all of my friends, and soon I went to live on Sophomore Boulevard.

Here on Sophomore Boulevard I met some relatives of my Freshman friends as well as two or three new acquaintances, a very fascinating gentleman called Geometry with whom I got along finely, and a very conceited man, Mr. Caesar. This man had written a whole volume about himself and his wars. He expected me to read it, too. I hated him. I began to hate the whole street, because my friends got so fussy at times, and there was little play. I had to study hard, but I finally got along well enough to move to the gay Junior Avenue.

On Junior Avenue, I met many new acquaintances, little Miss English being my only old friend. This year I had a pretty good time. The people on Junior Avenue gave those on Rue de Seniors a dance. It was a gorgeous affair. I took part in a Spring play. At the drill too, when Dunbar won, the Juniors were very prominent, and I wore the armband of a senior officer. But I could not live forever here, and soon went to Rue de Seniors.

And here I am on Rue de Seniors, close to a station called Graduation from which I shall make my exit from this great city. So, after four years of pain and joy, jest and jobs, struggle and reward, I am to leave Dunbar City which I love. As I stand here in the midst of my comrades, I notice that we are all wearing that fearless, dauntless expression peculiar to the inhabitants of Seniordom; but, underneath, our hearts are fluttering, as anxiously we await what may befall us in the other great city before us.

MABEL WYCHE

# Famous Men

A popular boy is Harry,
And smarter still is he.
If only he'd keep from the ladies,
He might successful be.

Hatchett is in with the girls;
Books he considers but bunk.
That is the reason, perhaps,
Johnny so often does flunk.

Harris is a little lad
With a name for being bad.

Of all the famous radicals
"Jake" Bailey, takes the prize.
The things that Bailey says and does
Are hard on ears and eyes.

To see Banton walk,
Just fills us with song;
He strolls like a turkey
That shuffles along.

Bubby's a baby, we don't mean maybe;
He acts it in every way.
So give him a rattle, tin soldiers in battle,
And let him continue to play.

Milton's the greatest of poets,
Dempsey is king of the toughs;
But here is the title which Billy upholds:
He's said to be greatest of bluffs.

"Corn" is a fellow who's slow;
Yet there is hope. For we know,
E'en with the rabbit's quick pace,
The turtle at last won the race.

Howard's the fellow who made an attempt
To furnish the paper with rhyme.
Even the verses which he thought were good,
Were sufficient to incite one to crime.

Sadgwar is known to be teeming with wit;
He is the sort who with all makes a hit.

Lucius likes to run his mouth;
He talks to beat the deuce.
Let us hope that later on
He'll put his gab to use.

Simon really likes to draw—
A thing which brings good pay.
Hence, we all do trust and hope
He'll learn to draw some day.

RANDALL EVANS

# On Seniors

HARKEN, MY CHILDREN, and give ear unto this wisdom, that thou mayest understand these seniors: their early departure from school, and their late return, their words of wisdom and sophistication, their dignified bearing and pitying smiles, yea, their scornful titters and their perfect recitations.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, for one score months and fifteen have they rushed to school at eight o'clock, with quaking knees, throbbing hearts, and a great fear, that they are late for section and for the roll call therein, and therefore will be unable to sit straight and stiff, and with shining eyes and trembling voice, acknowledge their presence. After all these months, rushing to school, banging in and out of lockers, walking arm in arm with giggling friends have lost their thrill and thus our friend, the senior, findeth himself casually walking to school in time for his first class only and leaving immediately after his last.

Lo! they have become older and wiser. Behold, their walk. It is the tread of the sophsiticated, the brave, the wise, the scholar. Seniors! By their walk ye shall know them—wise girls and boys, filled with wisdom, gravity and prudence. Nay! Sages of old could not have walked with more dignity.

I pity thee, sayeth the smile that the senior bestoweth upon the under classman. But it is not that they pity thine ignorance, but that thou art not a senior in the "best class that was ever graduated"—theirs! That therefore thou doest lose all of the thrill, and happiness which is theirs.

Yea, they all are thrilled and happy in spite of what they say and do. I know, for I am one.

CYNTHIA JACKSON

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## ALACK!

English is my barrier: I ne'er shall surpass.

It maketh me to sit up all night, it leadeth me beside the rough waters.

It tormenteth my soul: it leadeth me into paths of discomfort for its name's sake.

Yea, though I walk to the lunchroom daily, I can not eat, for English is with me, its grammar and its literature they haunt me.

Its themes are ever before me in the presence of my joys, they fill me with worry; my brain splitteth.

Surely trouble and misery shall follow me all the days of my lie: and I shall dwell in Room 67 forever.

KATHERINE BAILEY

## ALAS!

Dr. Dykes is my teacher; I shall not pass.

She maketh me to write the longest themes: she marketh me for punctuation.

She tormenteth my soul; she leadeth me into the mazes of Burke for my own sake.

Yea, though I plod through the essay by Carlyle on Burns, I will make no "E": for she is with me: her eyes and her smile they dismay me.

She asketh the hardest questions of me in the presence of visitors; she causeth my head to swim; my brain bursteth open.

Surely commas and semi-colons shall follow me all the days of my life; and I shall learn to hate their sight forever.

VIVIAN JENKINS

# Facts About Ourselves

TALK ABOUT SCHOOL SPIRIT—Harry Landers has it. He is an excellent example of the ideal Dunbar student. We shall always remember him as an indefatigable worker as president of the Honor Society and as president of the senior class. Drill day will tell of his ability as captain of Company A.

We shall never forget the delightful strains of music we listened to throughout our stay at Dunbar from Beatrice Warrick. She rendered beautifully any selection, from "Tonight You Belong to Me" to "Erl King." She is also a pupil in the major music class.

Marjorie Baltimore's ability as an athlete is quite well known. She is quite skilled in a number of sports such as: swimming, shooting, tennis, track, hockey, volley ball and baseball, having won honors in each. She will be awarded the Dunbar plain "D" this spring.

As an orator and actor, Ruth Matthews has proven herself quite a professional. Her acting in "Bonds of Interest" was worthy of recognition, also the fact that she received second honors in the 1926 and 1927 Oratorical Contests.

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## YOUR DAUGHTER'S CAM BACK

O, mither your daughter's cam back to ye,
And forever more will she sta,'
She's cam back to live an' be wi'ye, mither,
Until ye send her awa.'

Out on the moor will we live, mither,
While rooks circle by a' the da'
We'll live 'mong the heather an' broom, mither,
Until ye send me awa.'

For I wasna happy in town, mither,
I dinna ken their wa,'
For they maun wear shoon a' the da,' mither,
An' so I cam awa.'

Their housen were crowded and sma,' mither,
An' they dinna gie muckle pa,'
Their gardens were fenced a' aboot, mither,
An' so I cam awa.'

Ane da' as I lay sweetly slapin,' mither,
The angels seemed to say,
"Gae back, O my daughter, to your ane mither,"
An' so I cam awa.'

O let us have milk an' brown bread, mither,
An' hear the auld hound ba,'
An' let me lie wrapped i' your arms, mither,
Until ye send me awa.'

DOROTHEA SCURLOCK

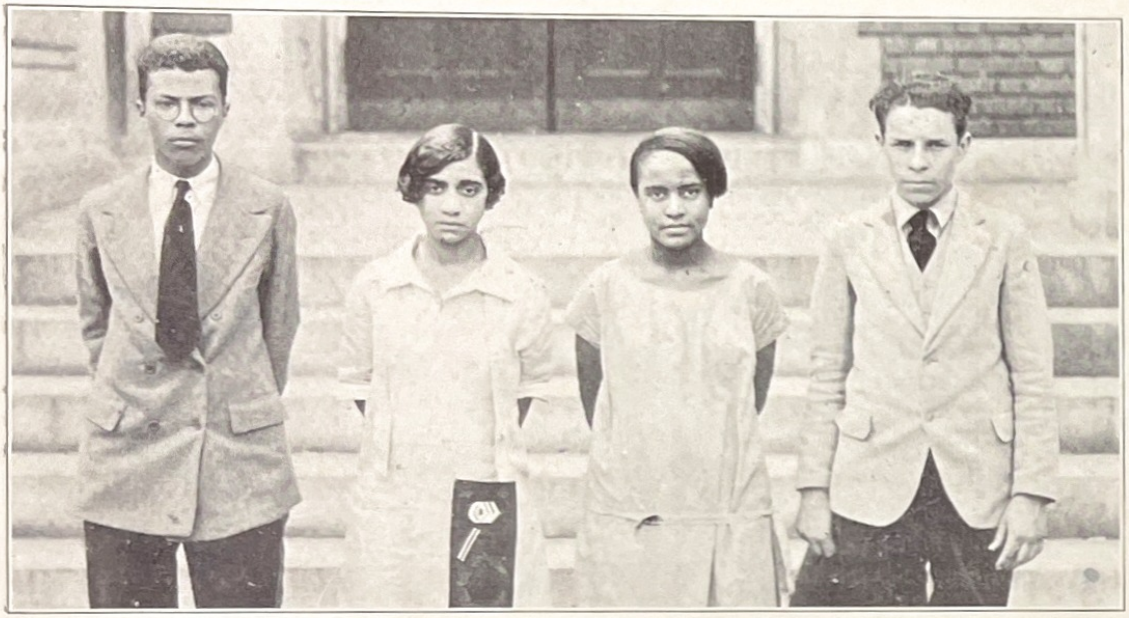
ACTIVITIES
J JONES '20

# The Virgil Class

I CANNOT RECALL just who it was that said, "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread," but after the first few weeks of Virgil, most of the class agreed with the writer. For then we realized that translating eighty to one hundred lines of Virgil each night was no fun. However, as the months passed and we learned more of Virgil we thought differently. Perhaps the inspiration and encouragement given us by Mr. McDuffie were responsible for this new trend of feeling.

Now if I were asked to name one subject in the curriculum that a high school student should take, I would unhesitantly answer, "Take Virgil by all means." For you cannot fully appreciate Latin until you have studied Virgil: it gives a nicety of balance to your former years of Latin.

The Virgil class of 1927 has outnumbered any previous class. The members are: Dorothy Ferrebee, Henri Bailey, Clarence Banton, Olga Beckwith, Carl Beckwith, Arthur Bullock, Florinda Douglass, Walter English, Ora Gibson, Laurence Howard, Vivian Jenkins, Grace Ridgley, Dorothea Scurlock, Melvin Sewell, Harry Smith, Marbelle Steele, Creel West, and Vivian Wilson.



OFFICERS OF THE STUDENT COUNCIL

# The Student Council

AT THE BEGINNING of the scholastic year, the Student Council, one of Dunbar's infant organizations, composed of representatives from each section in the school, began its work of attempting to make the student body more active in its own administration. The first tangible achievement was to campaign against conditions in the lunch room, in the armory, in the assembly hall, and in the locker rooms. The stationing of reliable pupils in these places to remind others, proved a successful method of accomplishing our aim.

The council also pledged financial support to "The Dunbar Observer." Through the activity of the members, the student publication obtained a number of its subscribers.

During the entire year the Student Council has lent support to various enterprises. The council of 1926-27 feels that while it has in no wise perfected the organization, it has added one more year of successful labor to the work already accomplished in the two years of its existence.

Ruth Matthews ---------- *President*
Charles Weir ---------- *Vice-President*
Vivian Jenkins ---------- *Secretary*
Francis Steele ---------- *Treasurer*

THE FLEUR-DE-LIS CLUB

# The Fleur-De-Lis Club

IN 1904, the girls of the graduating class organized a club known as the Emerson Club. The next year the club was perpetuated, changing its name to the Fleur-de-Lis in recognition of the emblem of the school. From that time until the present the Fleur-de-Lis Club has been an interested and active factor in school activities.

Early in the fall the girls of '27 met under the sponsorship of Miss Julia E. Brooks and elected officers for the ensuing year. The officers elected are as follows: Cecie Jenkins, president; Leora Yates, vice-president; Vivian Jenkins, secretary; and Vivian Wilson, treasurer.

During the Christmas holidays the annual reception was held in the armory, and it was a gala affair. Besides members of the Rex Club, many alumni and friends were present to enjoy the evening's entertainment. At this season of the year, also, the club gave donations to the poor, and a gift to each of the school matrons in appreciation of their help in making the reception a success.

When the Fleur-de-Lis Club was organized this year, it made definite plans for the current year. It was decided that the meetings should be not only entertaining, but instructive and helpful in showing the girls what fields in life are open to them. In other words, the work of the year should include a study in Vocational Guidance. Accordingly. at various times, women who have achieved success along certain lines addressed the club on the opportunities that await girls. On one occasion Mrs. Vivian Cook of Baltimore, an instructor in Vocational Guidance, and again Dr. Anna J. Cooper, a teacher of Dunbar spoke.

A special girls' assembly was held at which Mrs. Martha McAdoo talked very interestingly about the Y.W.C.A. and its work, urging the girls to greater interest in that work. A great deal of inspiration was gathered from these talks. At other times entertaining programs were given by members of the club.

The members of the Fleurde-Lis Club have been greatly interested in the work they have been doing during the past year. It is their hope that those who follow will be able to derive the same interest.

# The Rex Club

THE REX CLUB, a fraternal organization for senior boys, embarked upon its career of service in 1916. The club was organized through the efforts of Herbert Marshall, a member of the senior class, and Mr. Walter L. Smith, then a teacher of mathematics in the M Street High School.

The purposes for which the Rex Club was organized were at first merely social, but gradually these aims become more comprehensive, so that at the present time the Club has as its aim not only social activity, but also service to the school. The organization is looked up to by the whole school because of worthy services rendered by it.

In 1924, under the guidance of Mr. Bassett, a permanent design was selected for a Rex pin and a constitution was drawn up and adopted. The club of '27 has purchased a stamp with the Rex Crown as a design, to be used in transacting the business of the club.

The officers of the Rex Club are: Richard Irving, president; Cornelius Ridgeley, vice-president; Randall Evans, secretary; Carl Beckwith, treasurer.

# The Honor Society

THE DUNBAR CHAPTER of the National Honor Society of Secondary Schools is one of about three hundred chapters. The society is guided by a constitution, similar to that of the other chapters, and is directed according to a general plan adopted by the national society.

Election into the Honor Society is based on four cardinal principles: Character, Scholarship, Leadership, and Service. Members must have a scholastic record of fifteen per cent "Excellents" in all subjects pursued, sixty per cent of the remainder "Goods," and no deficiencies.

The Honor Society of 1926-27 had its first induction of members from the then junior class in June, 1926. Those inducted were: Henri Bailey, Erma Barbour, Carl Beckwith, Olga Beckwith, Mollie Brooks, Frances Cardozo, Josephine Coleman, Florinda Douglass, Dorothy Ferrebee, Ada Foreman, Ora Gibson, Richard Irving, Vivian Jenkins, Harry Landers, Thelma Lane, Wilder Montgomery, Cornelius Ridgley, Grace Ridgeley, Cecie Jenkins, and Leora Yates. Cecie Jenkins was already a member of the society, having been a member of last year's senior class. She was valedictorian of the mid-year class of '27, but did not graduate because of a mistake in her scholastic record.

At the first formal meeting in September, the society elected as its officers for the year: Harry Landers, president; Olga Beckwith, vice-president; and Thelma Lane, secretary. The society is under the sponsorship of Mr. James N. Saunders.

On January 20, 1927, the society held the induction of new members with a very beautiful and formal ceremony. Those inducted at this time were: Arthur Bullock, Emily Douglass, Flora Fisher, Lawrence Howard, Marjorie Knorl, Ruth Mathews, Edith Morrison, Elsie Robinson, Dorothea Scurlock, Carolyn Shorter, and James Watson. On each of these new members was pinned, by the president, a paper emblem representing the Honor Society pin, and then the creed was read, the new members repeating it. Mr. J. Newton Hill gave the address. After a few remarks by the principal, the program was closed by the singing of the Alma Mater.

On March 7, 1927, Dunbar Day was observed as an annual celebration of the society, with literary and musical numbers. Several members of the junior class will be inducted into the society in June, so that the life of the society will not cease.

THE "DUNBAR OBSERVER" STAFF

# The Dunbar Observer

FOR THE SCHOOL YEAR of 1926-27, "The Dunbar Observer" has been edited almost entirely by the Journalism Class. The girls feel enormously puffed up over the fact that girls filled all of the highest offices.

For the third time, the "Observer" was represented at the Coumbia Scholastic Press Association convention in New York. Eugene Bass, James Jones, Cornelius Ridgley, and Francis Simon were our delegates. Miss Daniel and Mr. Haley Douglass were the faculty members there. In accordance with a new plan suggested at the Convention, the "Observer" staff was changed to conform with the staff organization on the daily papers of the country. Thus, Mollie Brooks became publisher; Cecie Jenkins, managing editor; Edna Burke, news editor; Ora Gibson, copy editor; Alexine Tanner, make-up editor; Frances Cardozo, feature editor, and Thelma Lane, business manager.

On the news editor's staff are Francis Simon and Oscar Williams art editors; Rosetta Berry, in charge of exchange; Elise Fletcher, faculty editor; and Cyril Hendrickson, sport editor.

Ruth Matthews, in charge of the etiquette column; Laurence Howard, of poetry; Elsie Johnson and Sarah Frazier, of special articles, make up the feature editor's staff.

Eugen Bass, the advertisement manager and Artenia Gibson, circulation manager compose the business staff.

Outstanding among this year's innovations is the "Hall of Fame" conducted by Frances Cardozo and Cecie Jenkins. Alexine Tanner contributes "Did You Ever Read . . .," and Beatrice Murphy contributed "Passing Notice" until she became ill and stopped school. The new feature on the editorial page is "Letters to the Editor."

The Drill issue of the "Observer" brings this year's work to a climax representing as it does the work of an unusually large number of people, and is both wider and longer to accommodate an extra column.

With one more issue, a special graduation number, the "Observer" will end its work for 1926-1927.

THE OFFICERS' CLUB

THE HOCKEY CLUB

# The Journalism Class

OF THE JOURNALISM CLASS OF 1927, it may well be said: "Toiling, rejoicing, smiling, onward through life they go." From September until June they have toiled, rejoiced over their accomplishments, and smiled over the praise they received. "Liber Anni" has benefited by their toiling, too; and as we come to think of it, they have been the main workers in the composition of the year book of 1927. There are eight students from a class of twelve who hold offices on the year book staff. They are as follows:

Cecie Jenkins—*Editor-in-Chief*
Mollie Brooks—*Assistant Editor*
Frances Cardozo—*Senior Editor*
Alexine Tanner—*Literary Editor*
Gladys Parker—*Art Editor*
Ruth Matthews—*Organizations*
Thelma Lane—*Faculty Notes*
Ora Gibson—*Alumni Notes*

Besides holding offices on the staff, these students have made valuable contributions to the year book. Eulalia Luckett has submitted a poem and a feature article; Cecie Jenkins, a poem and four articles; Ruth Matthews, two articles; Alexine Tanner, an article; Ora Gibson, an article; Mollie Brooks, two articles; Thelma Lane, an article; and Gladys Parker, three articles and two illustrations.

The class has formed a Journalism club, of which Alexine Tanner is president; Ruth Matthews, treasurer; and Gladys Parker, secretary.

From time to time during the year, there have been high spots in the career of the class. Eugene Bass, the only male student in the class, was a representative for the "Dunbar Observer" at the conference of the Scholastic Press Association in New York. Ruth Matthews, one of the exceedingly brilliant members of the class, was the winner of the Oratorical Contest of Secondary Schools sponsored by the Elks, which was held at Armstrong High School on May 20, 1927.

Their journalistic work is not all that makes these students stand out, either, for five of them are members of the National Honor Society, and some are officers of the most outstanding organizations of the school, as well as diligent workers in the other classes.

Miss B. C. McNeill is the instructor of the Journalism class.

# The Debating Club

ROOM 69, CROWDED TO ITS CAPACITY! The same crowd and the same excitement as had been present at three other meetings of the Debating Club. This time the question is, "Who will make the senior team?" At last, the decision of the judges announcing that, out of the seventeen seniors trying for a place on the team, Grace Ridgeley, Dorothy Shaed, Marjorie Knorl, Richard Irving, and Philip Greene were the five who had succeeded in convincing the judges that the "United States should recognize the conservative government of Nicaragua."

A crowded auditorium! Ill-concealed impatience for the judges' decision! Of course before the debate it was without question that the seniors would defeat the juniors, simply because they were seniors. But Edna Burke, Marion Jackson, Bernice Bland, and Thelma Burt proved to the audience that juniors can debate as well as seniors, and they proved so well to the judges that the United States should cancel all war debts that they won a unanimous decision.

Now that the interclass debates are nearly over, we are waiting further victories. We look to Evelyn Gardiner, Addie Bruce, Thelma Robinson, and Marjorie Wormley to show the same ability they evinced in defeating the boys' freshman team, by defeating the junior team. Then we shall turn our attention to the interscholastic debates in which we expect Edna Burke, Harry Risher, and Evelyn Gardiner to bring us the victory from Baltimore; Richard Irving, Artenia Gibson, and Marjorie Wormley to star when the debate with Armstrong is held at Dunbar, and Clara Brown, Addie Bruce, and Elise Fletcher to show the Armstrong team how to debate in the Armstrong auditorium.

Thus, a year crowded with a series of interesting and successful events in debating comes to a dramatic close. We predict even greater success for the club under the sponsorship of Mr. Hill.

# The Senior Sponsors

THE SENIOR SPONSORS' CLUB is a group composed of senior girls whose duty it is to make things as pleasant as possible for the freshmen. This aim has been carried out to a great extent by the club this year under the leadership of the assistant principal, Miss Julia Brooks. At the beginning of the year after the incoming freshmen were enrolled, sponsors were assigned to freshman sections, and given the responsibility of seeing that the section was aware of, and took interest in, every activity of Dunbar. In addition to making life pleasant through the clubs and social activities of Dunbar, the senior sponsors have endeavored to aid the freshmen by tutoring them in Latin, Algebra, and other subjects, when necessary.

According to a precedent established in previous years, the sponsors gave the freshmen a welcoming party which was held after school early in the first semester. They first went to the girls' gymnasium where various games were played, and prizes were offered to the best contestants. Afterwards, everyone went to the lunchroom where ice cream was served. At this time the freshmen were taught many of the Dunbar yells. Keen enthusiasm was exhibited on the side of both hostesses and guests.

In February, again, each sponsor was assigned a section, the same duties falling upon her as before. The club plans to close a year of pleasant and interesting work with a picnic to the freshmen.

# The Players' Guild

SPONSORED BY MISS MARY P. BURRILL, teacher of dramatics, the Players' Guild was organized in 1922 to promote interest in dramatic art.

During these five years of its existence the guild has aided in the production of spring and Christmas plays, and also in the presentation of original dramas. In 1924 three original plays; "A New Home," by Miriam Hutchins; "Leaving the Baby," by Dorothy Jones; and "A Penny's a Penny," by Neola Parr, were presented. At the class night exercises of 1926, three other original dramas were presented: "Gypsy Blood," by Ethel Easley: "A Little Bit o' Learning," by Florida Pitt; "And He Set a Child in Their Midst," by Ruth Matthews. For the class night exercises of 1927 three original plays will be presented: "A Question of Honor," by Martha Bogan; "Dot Was Right," by Scotti Mayo, and "The Old Picture," by Evelyn Lee and Ethel Houston.

The club has also from time to time presented the following: A group of plays by the Irish dramatists; "Spreading the News," by Lady Gregory; "The Land of Heart's Desire," by W. B. Yeats; "Quality Street," by James M. Barrie; "The Birds' Christmas Carol," by Kate Douglass Wiggins; "The Bonds of Interest," from the Spanish of Jacinto Benevente; "The Christmas Child Comes in," by Zona Gale.

In October, 1926, the club was re-organized by former students of dramatics and those then pursuing the course. At the first meeting officers were elected as follows: Ruth Matthews, president; Pauline Gaskins, vice-president; Elise McEntree, secretary; and Ollie Young and Edith Wormley, publicity agents.

Those members of the Players' Guild who will leave Dunbar in June, 1927, wish to thank Miss Burrill for her dramatic instruction along with the inspiration to continue in the study of this art.

The creed adopted at the beginning and still maintained is:

We believe in the beauty and the power of the spoken word.

We believe in the Theatre as a meeting place for many arts—Literature, the Spoken Word, Painting, Dancing, Music.

We believe in the presentation of good plays because of their refining influence upon both actor and audience.

We believe in the possibilities of the Negro both as creator and interpreter of dramatic art.

# The Biology Club

A GROUP OF PUPILS organized a Biology Club in November, 1926, under the sponsorship of Mr. Alfred F. Nixon. The purpose of the club is to stimulate a liking and an appreciation for the things of nature. The club has been on outings to the "Zoo," to the Carnegie Institute Exhibition, and to the Botanical Gardens. Each outing aided in making the purpose of the club a reality.

Aside from the business procedure, the club has devoted some time to entertainment. It has done some work in photography, limited to the development of the film and the negative. The members took great delight in bringing negatives to be drawn off, enjoying it particularly because they performed the operation, and obtained some good results.

The meetings of the club are held bi-weekly. The members make reports on the "good turns" they have done. These "good turns" are helpful deeds done for man, birds, or beasts. "I rose earlier than usual last week to aid a sick woman who was stopping at my house," was the report of one member. Another said, "I helped an old lady, loaded down with bundles, cross a busy street." "I," said another, "was out in the country last Saturday and noticed that several trees had been cut down. I asked the proprietor of the farm to see that each one was replaced by a young tree." Still another reports, "I kicked a banana peel from the sidewalk."

Another interesting feature of our meetings is the biological games. One is "The Tree Party." In this game, a number of interesting questions are asked; requiring as answers, the names of trees. Miss Edith Wormley, chairman of the program committee, worked out a crossword puzzle, the letters of which spelled the biological terms we had used in class. These and many other features caused us to spend many pleasant moments at our meetings.

Through this club, interest in biology has increased. We see that the subject is not only theoretical but practical.

The class of '27 is represented in the club by: Edith Wormley, Edith Gibbs, Constance Murphy, Marguerite Chinn, Edith Peters, Francis Bullock and Gladys Thomas.

# The Special Chorus

THE SPECIAL CHORUS, composed of the Girls' Glee Club and the Boys' Glee Club, this year is under the direction of Miss Mary L. Europe. In this chorus many good voices have been discovered. Thus work in the special chorus is beneficial, not only because of credit given, but of the opportunity afforded for the development of hidden talent.

This year the members of both clubs took part in the operetta, "In Arcady," the majority of the principal characters being members of the special chorus.

The officers of the Girls' Glee Club are Verlette Johnson, president; Ruth Matthews, vice-president; Erma Barbour, secretary; Clara Harris, treasurer; and Una Mason, news reporter.

The officers of the Boys' Glee Club are James Lee, president; Maynard Wilson, vice-president; Frank Settle, secretary; Alfred Scott, treasurer; Richard Hawkins, news reporter.

# The Know Washington Historically Club

THE KNOW WASHINGTON HISTORICALLY CLUB, whose purpose is to visit places of historical interest in and near Washington, has carried out its plan to perfection during this year. The places that it has visited thus far include the Old Folks' Home at Blue Plains, the Washington Monument, the Lincoln Memorial, the Corcoran Art Gallery, the Pan-American Building and the Monastery.

The members are planning to visit Bolling Field, Mount Vernon, the Frederick Douglass Home and the Library of Congress. The last trip will be a picnic in Rock Creek Park where we plan to have a great deal of fun and play many games.

Mrs. G. W. Fairley is the sponsor of the club and the officers are as follows:

Gertrude Pinkston ---------- *President*
Hilda Clarke ---------- *Vice-President*
Amo Taylor ---------- *Secretary*
Jewel Myers ---------- *Newspaper Reporter*

# The Art Club

ON SEPTEMBER, 1927, the Dunbar Art Club was re-organized, and officers were elected as follows:

James Jones ---------- *President*
Edna Williston ---------- *Vice-President*
Caroline Shorter ---------- *Secretary*
Edna Ryans ---------- *Treasurer*

The purpose of this club is to create interest in the civic beauty of the city, to build up a better appreciation of fine arts, and to encourage higher ambitions in the pursuit of art for those who are talented.

Dr. Anna J. Cooper, a member of the Dunbar faculty, gave a very interesting and educational talk to the club on "Art in Paris." This talk was illustrated by pictures which Dr. Cooper had collected in Europe.

Mr. W. D. Nixon, one of the sponsors of the club, gave a lecture on "Picture Study and Art Appreciation," preliminary to a trip to the Corcoran Art Gallery and to some of the public parks.

# The Short Story Club

THE SHORT STORY CLUB is composed of students of English who desire to indulge any inclinations they have for the short story. The club has for its purpose four aims. These aims may be stated as the development of appreciation of the short story as a type of literature, the development of a permanent desire for wholesome literature, the development of the pupil's power of oral and written expression, and finally to encourage and arouse in the pupil sufficient interest to create stories for himself.

The club tends toward the betterment of the students, and in order that members may see some results of their work, the sponsor, Miss Pearl M. Adams, is attempting to compile a volume containing stories written by the members. The meetings are enjoyable because of variety in club activities. The members often get valuable information from talks on English since English seems to be one of the hardest subjects for the average student. The short story is one phase of English, and by its study in the club, its knowledge is furthered.

The officers for the year 1926-1927 are Evaretta Sims, '27, president; Helen Scurlock, '28, vice-president; Dorothy Shaed, '27, secretary.

# The Typists' Club

THE TYPISTS' CLUB of Dunbar High School has enjoyed an even more interesting and active year than usual. The main idea of the club—visiting business houses in the city—has been profitably carried out. The members feel so confident that they are gaining breadth in knowledge of business practices through these monthly trips that several have asked the sponsor about further education in commercial subjects.

A little fun after the business meetings, held the second Wednesday of each month, has not been the only method of recreation. A valentine party, a hike, and a picnic have rewarded the members for their hard work at other times.

OFFICERS OF FRESHMAN GIRLS' CLUB

# The Freshman Girls' Club

THE GIRLS OF THE FRESHMAN CLASS met and organized the Freshman Girls' Club early in the year. They elected Elizabeth Neill, president; Margaret Just, vice-president; Catherine Brooks, secretary; and Florence Phillips, treasurer. At this time, the senior sponsors told us what was expected of us and how best to succeed at Dunbar.

At the next meeting we had a very jolly time in the gymnasium, followed by refreshments in the lunchroom.

The club has been a travel club this year. Our first trip was to Sweden and Miss Brooks led the party. Her talk, which was illustrated by pictures, was so clear that we really felt as if we were visiting that country. Mrs. Jackson guided us through Paris, about which we learned many odd things. At the next meeting Miss Lydia Brown gave us an interesting and detailed account of Constantinople. This talk was illustrated by photographs. The pictures were beautiful and the actual scenes must have been more so. We all wished that we had been able to accompany Miss Brown on her trip.

At Christmas, the club gathered toys, books, and games and distributed them among the children at Freedmen's Hospital.

We are now looking forward to our picnic which will bring to a close the interests and activities of the Freshman Girls' Club of 1926-27.

# The French Club

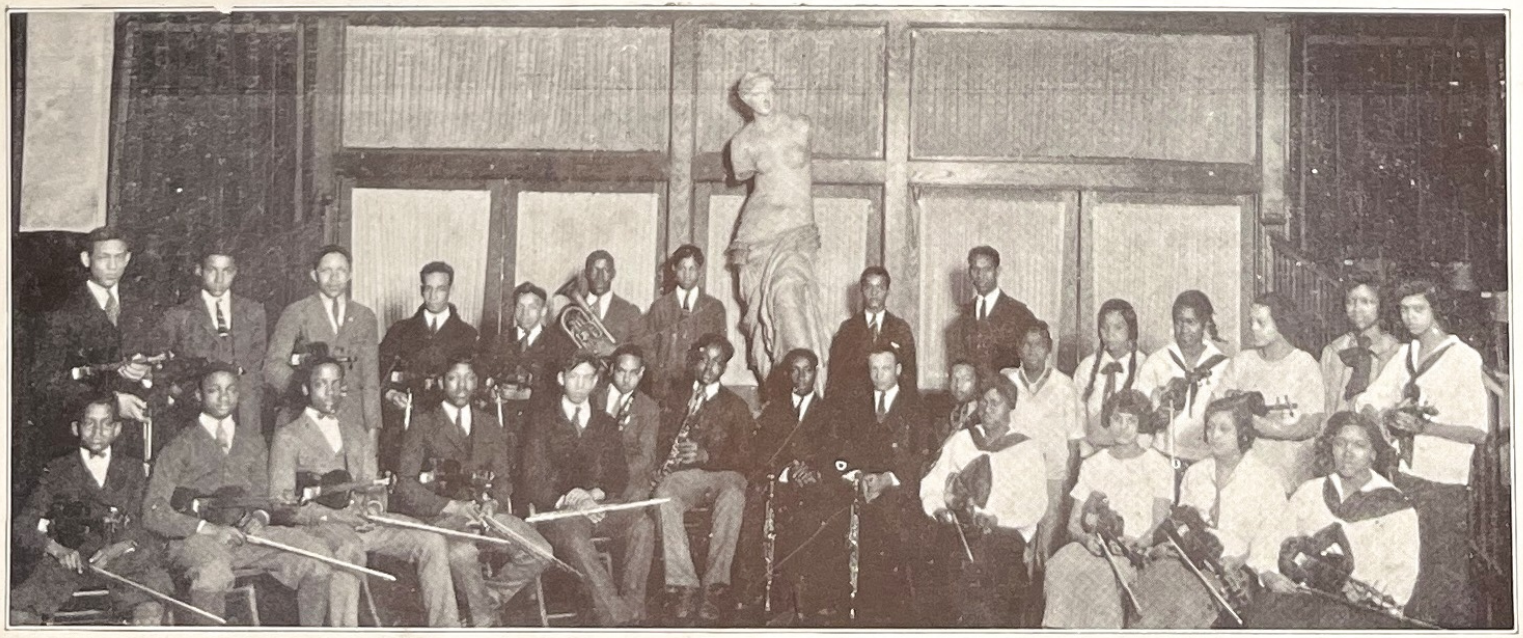
Parmi les cercles les plus populaires à l'école supérieure de Dunbar se trouve Le Cercle Français.

Au commencement de cette année un groupe des étudiants de français se réunit dans une des salles pour organiser le cercle. Madame Hill et Madame Brewer étaient les marraines. Quand le cercle fut organisé, ces membres de bureau étaient élus: le président, Augustus Cannady; le vice président, Vivian Jenkins; le sécrétaire, Dorothea Scurlock; le trésorier, Dennis Tinney.

Les membres du cercle ont demontré beaucoup d'enthousiasme dans la poursuite de leurs études. Ils ont appris deux chansons: L'Allouette, et Au Clair de la Lune. Quelques-uns des membres ont décrit des endroits intéressants à Paris: La Cathédrale de Notre Dame; La Colonne Vendôme; La Tour Eiffel; Le Louvre. L'Eglise de la Madelaine, Le Panthéon; ou ils ont discuté des articles du Petit Journal qui donnaient un aperçu de la vie française.

La première semaine du Nouvel An Mlle. Olga Beckwith et Monsieur Burke Syphax ont joué une petite pièce intitulé "Les Etrennes." Les membres ont joué à quelques jeux: Les Cure-Dents; Les Parties du Corps; et Comment vous appelez-vous? Ou allez-vous, et que vendez-vous?

Les membres ont fait beaucoup de progrès en s'amusant dans Le Cercle Français.

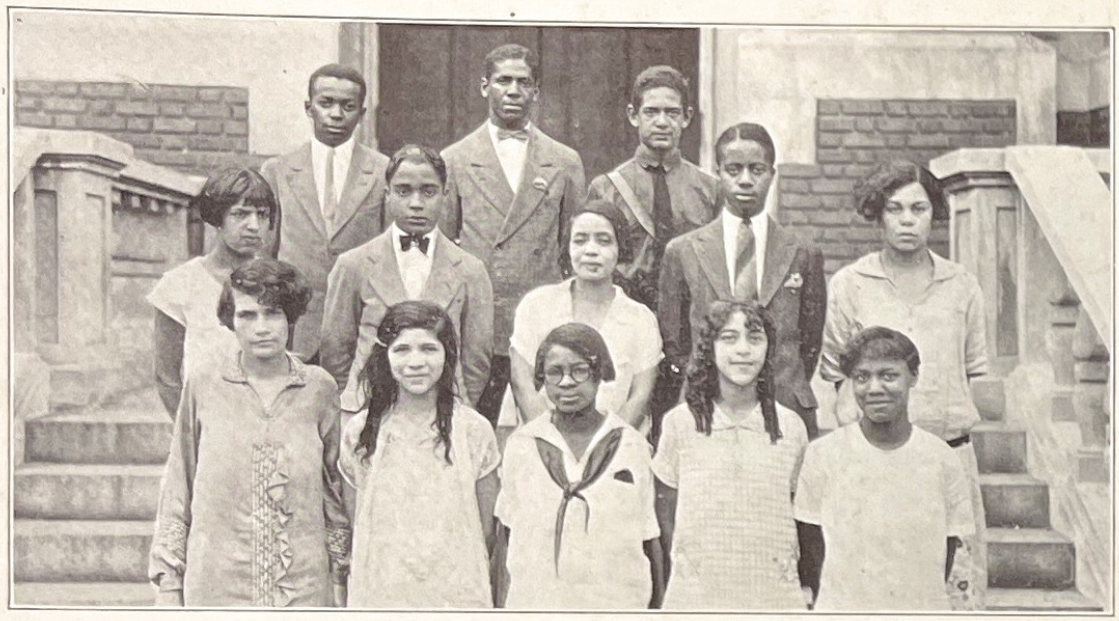


# The Dunbar Orchestra

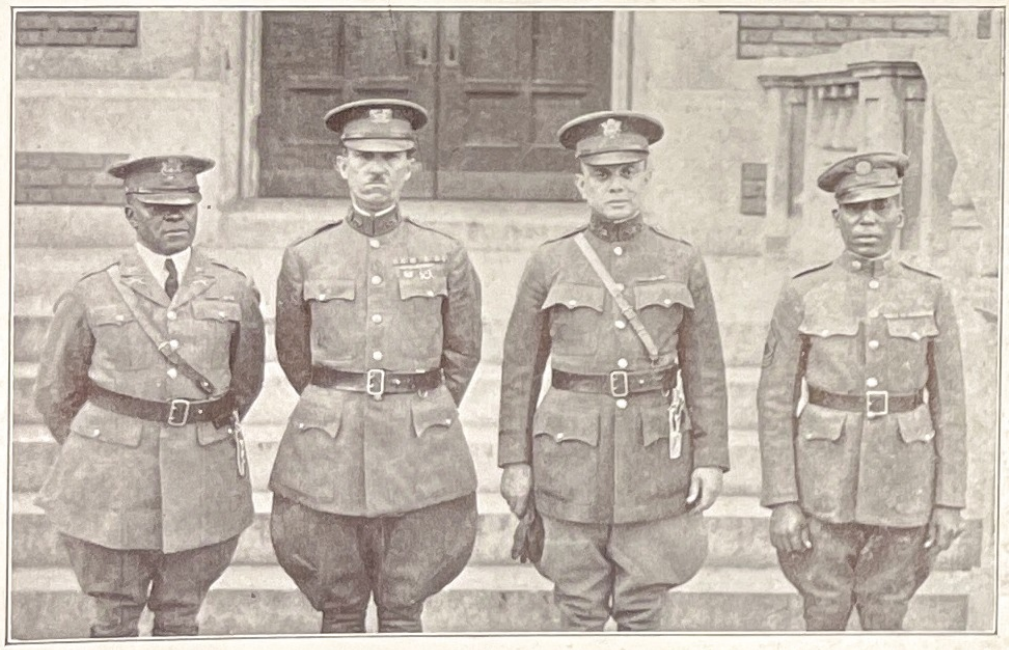
YOU HAVE HEARD the Dunbar High School Orchestra, no doubt, and have been delighted with its playing. There is perhaps no organization which has contributed more largely to the life here at Dunbar than the orchestra. Organized in 1920, it has grown in membership and in the establishment of a definite line of progress.

Probably you are unfamiliar with the many problems involved in the presentation of a program. The most trying task is to get all the members together. Generally there is no special hour of the school day when all members can be present. Although members may be excused from their regular classes, one does not always feel justified in leaving a class and instead remains after school for his rehearsing. Now that is good for the individual player, but it is absolutely essential for the good of the orchestra, that each member be present for a full rehearsal. Therefore, on Saturdays, when Dunbar is deserted save for the few members of the faculty who are on official business, the orchestra spends many hours in rehearsing.

A word is here appropriate in praise of Mr. H. L. Grant who has conducted the orchestra since its organization.



THE SPANISH CLUB



MILITARY INSTRUCTORS

# The Rifle Team

OUTSTANDING among the Athletic Clubs of Dunbar is the Girls' Rifle Club. It is sponsored by Captain York, with the assistance of Miss E. Williamson. Its officers are: Margaret Turner, president; Louise Overton, vice-president; Margaret Hamilton, secretary.

On Wednesday, April 6, a team composed of ten girls: Helen Williams, Mamie Sabbs, Marjorie Baltimore, Belle Sadgwar, Lena Anderson, Margaret Turner, Louise Overton, Pauline Williams, Erma Brown and Marjorie Blackiston shot against Armstrong's team. The Dunbar team was defeated by a score of 466-451 out of a possible 500 points.

The best shots made were by Helen Williamson (49), Marjorie Baltimore (48), and Mamie Sabbs (48).

# The Athletic Association

ATHLETICS is the one extra-curricular activity upon which the attention of the entire school is centered throughout the school year. Embracing several types of sports, it can make an appeal, with ease, to every pupil. Naturally, we expect the support of every pupil.

Our membership enrollment reached a total of over eight hundred pupils who joined either for the entire year or for a semester. This figure represents a certain degree of co-operation, but not that high degree that we expect of loyal Dunbar students. We are confident, however, that interest is on the increase, and we are hoping for much better response in the future.

But what of the big events of the year? Football gave us several real big thrills. A well-earned victory over Douglass High School of Baltimore enabled us to square accounts with that friendly rival. Armstrong, ever challenging our supremacy, battled us to a tie. These were the chief games of our schedule this year, for the games with the Virginia high schools were temporarily cancelled.

Basketball was not crowned with many successes, although our representatives fought with the same genuine spirit that has always characterized Dunbar players.

More might be said in our brief summary, but it is sufficient that Dunbar is determined to forge ahead in every field of athletic endeavor in the hope that next year will see us at our goal: "Success Through 100 per cent Co-operation."

---

# The Football Team

In spite of its many disadvantages and handicaps, the football team made a very fine showing this year, though because of the lack of experienced men, the team was slow in getting into shape.

Through their diligent work, Mr. Saunders and Mr. Pinderhughes built a wonderful team considering the conditions under which they labored. Much credit is due them for the showing made by the team during the football season.

Dunbar was defeated in the first game of the season by the Ebenezer Warriors, 13-7. In the next game the team battled to a 13-13 tie with the Willowtree Eleven. A bitter pill was taken when Dunbar was defeated at Manassas by a score of 7-0. The Red and Black men won a victory over Douglass High School with a score of 7-0, thus wiping out the sting of the defeat of the previous year. At Bowie Normal School the gridiron sons of Dunbar were held to a scoreless tie. At the final game of the season with her old rival, Armstrong, the team held the opposition to a 6-6 score in spite of the fact that there were only three substitutes.

The playing of Beckwith at half back; Hill at quarter; Sewall at full back; Fowler and Cawthorne, ends, Skelton at tackle, and Coates and Ridgley, guards, were noteworthy points in all of the games.

The line-up was as follows:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Left end | M. Fowler | Right tackle | S. Skelton |
| Left tackle | F. Simon | Right end | W. Cawthorne |
| Left guard | C. Ridgley | Left half back | C. Beckwith |
| Center | Hawkins | Quarter back | C. Hill |
| Right guard | L. Coates | Full back | J. Sewall |
| Right half back | W. Whitted | | |

Substitutes: E. Simon, Lyons and Stokes.

THE FOOTBALL TEAM

# The Volley Ball Team

THIS YEAR the Senior Girls' Volley Ball team was defeated by the sophomore team. The members of the senior team are: Erma Barbour, captain; Marjorie Baltimore, manager; Virginia Pair, Dorothy Shaed, Gertrude King, Mollie Brooks, Dorothy Ferrebee and Helen Dishman.

The members of the sophomore team are: Marjorie Blackiston, captain; Suzanne Payne, manager; Virginia Leigh, Dorothy Fortune, Beatrice Grey, Araminta Dale, Eulalia Payne, Rachel Hawkins, Clarke Bailey and Susie Lee.

The outstanding players on the senior team were: Erma Barbour and Gertrude King.

# The Track Team

| *Meet* | *Team Honors* 1926 | 1927 |
|---|---|---|
| Public School Athletic League | First | |
| Annual Cross Country | First | Second |
| Baltimore Health Week Marathon | Third | (No entry) |
| Hampton Track and Field Meet | Second | (No entry) |
| Howard Track and Field Meet | Third | First |

Through hard training under the direction of Coach Pinderhughes, inexperienced runners fitted themselves to make these records of which Dunbar is proud. Those who are to be commended for these records are:

| | |
|---|---|
| Joseph Drew, '27 (captain) | relay and field events |
| Harry Landers, '26 (captain) | relay and 880 |
| Michael Tyler | relay and 440 |
| Allen Webb, '27 | relay and 440 |
| Garland Brown, '27 | 440 and 880 |
| Albert Davis, '28 | relay and 440 |
| Alfred Scott, '27 | 100 and 220 |
| Milton Larry, '28 | 100 and hurdles |
| Armond Scott | 100 and 220 |
| Bims Walker | 440 and 880 |
| Harold Whitted | 440 and 880 |

# The Basketball Team

Mr. F. H. Perkins, Coach

| | |
|---|---|
| Harry Franklin, '27 (captain) | Forward |
| Burke Syphax, '28 | Forward |
| Theodore Jackson, '28 | Forward |
| William Henry, '27 | Forward |
| Cyril Hendrickson, '27 | Center |
| Eugene Bass, '27 | Center |
| Benjamin Amos, '29 | Center |
| William Berry, '28 | Guard |
| Joseph Sewall, '28 | Guard |
| Harold Whitted, '27 | Guard |

The Basketball Team of 1926-27 was formed entirely of new material. Considering this, it had a successful year. Every game was marked by the clean sportsmanship of this team; and defeat, which came at critical periods, was accepted in good spirit.

The best shooters and handlers of the ball were Captain Franklin and William Berry; the fastest player, William Henry, and the best defense player, Joseph Sewall.

OFFICERS OF THE FRESHMAN CLASS

# The Freshman Class

THE CLASS OF '30 is an exceptionally large one, consisting of 603 members, the group that entered in September having been considerably increased by the entry of the February group. A number of freshman girls and boys have been and still are participating in various sports around Dunbar.

Very recently the school has presented an operetta, "In Arcady," in which a number of freshman boys and girls took part. The play was a success and we freshman students are proud, indeed, to be able to say that we did our share in helping to make it so. Those of us who did not take part in the operetta, bought and sold tickets.

Before the operetta, the school had track meets and recitals, both of which have been helped by the freshman class.

Franklin Fletcher, B-2, is a member of the Dunbar Orchestra.

Although we have been students here only a short time, we already have the old Dunbar Spirit, and are no less enthusiastic in our class work than the older students.

OFFICERS OF THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

# The Sophomore Class

THE CLASS OF 1929 has had a very successful year. This spring the girls of the class won all of the honors in the athletic contests which were held among the members of the girls' physical training classes; and the boys of this class later were victorious in similar contests. Thus we won recognition as aspiring sophomores.

In the Freshman-Sophomore debate in March, the sophomores were again victorious. The team consisted of Evelyn Gardiner, Addie Bruce, Thelma Robinson, and Marjorie Wormley. After such debating skill was exhibited by the members of the sophomore class, Mr. Hill selected Evelyn Gardiner, Addie Bruce, and Marjorie Wormley—each as a member of one of the three varsity debating teams.

In the squad competition in April, Robert Evans, also of '29, won laurels as the most efficient corporal of Company E.

In the boys' swimming meet an outstanding entrant was Frederick Douglass of '29 whose several honors placed him in the senior swimming class.

For the General Honor Roll, 1929 has furnished six names: Hazel Bruce, Marie Moss, Dorothy Cook, Dorothy Bogan, Suzanne Payne, and Hester Hawkins.

Class Officers: Milton Quander, president; Gheretein Ridgeley, secretary; John Davis, vice-president; Mary V. Todd, treasurer.

OFFICERS OF THE JUNIOR CLASS

# The Junior Class

THE JUNIOR CLASS is very proud of its opportunity to give a short account of the progress it has made since entering Dunbar. Nothing of great importance occurred during our first year, but when we became sophomores we received various honors. Not only did our debating team defeat that of the freshmen, but it even defeated the senior team. Then too, the silver cup, that was given for the best individual debater, was won by a sophomore. Our class also received the cup in the girls' swimming contest. As juniors we gained still more recognition in the debating society and in the cross-country run.

At the beginning of the year, the class elected its officers. The result of this election was as follows: Edna Burke, president; Rosetta Berry, vice-president; Elsie Johnson, secretary; Juliette Grigsby, treasurer; Blanchard Lloyd, sergeant-at-arms. The Class of '28 wishes to extend its heartiest congratulations to the seniors for what they have accomplished and hopes that it will be able, if possible, to do even more for Dunbar.

# The February Graduating Class

GIRLS

Lucille Laura Barnes
Bessie Annie Baskerville
Henrietta Ruth Cavanaugh
Louise Catherine Clark
Josephine Virginia Coleman
Pauline Adelaide Gaskins
Malissa Mae Holland
Evelyn Rebecca Jackson
Gertrude Colota Johnson
Elise Veronica McEntree
Elsie Marie Miller
Laura Atlanta Onley
Mae Youngs Pinckney
Rebecca Antoinette Tucker
Dorothy Sophonia Yates

BOYS

Augustus Bernard Cannady
Warren Savaton Cawthorne
Charles Toussaint Chase
John Wesley Day
Frederick Milton Douglass
Everett Lockwood Gaskins
Oliver White Hill
Thomas Harris Randolph
Harold Robinson
Zaddiel Emanuel Simmonds
Wayman Bernard Turner
Samuel Austin Washington

# Alumni News

The Class of '27 wishes to pay its respects to former students of Dunbar, who have so honorably represented their Alma Mater elsewhere. With highest commendation we recognize the following:

BASKERVILLE, BRITTON
Dunbar, '22. Howard, '26, B.S., *Cum Laude.*

BROWN, STERLING ALLEN
Dunbar, '18. Williams, A.B., '22; Harvard, A.M., '23.
Teacher of English, Virginia Theological Seminary and College, 1923-26. Teacher of English, Lincoln, 1926-27. Won first prize for poetry and essay in contest held by "Opportunity" magazine, 1927.

CHISM, BERNICE
Dunbar, '22. Howard, '26, B.S., *Magna Cum Laude.*

COOK, ENID
Dunbar, '24.
Presented in 1927, by the Student Council, with a silver loving-cup for having the highest scholastic record of any freshman girl at Howard University.

DAVIS, DOROTHY
Dunbar, '25.
Made an "A" record in her freshman year at Howard University. Transfered to Wellesley College in her sophomore year and made a record of five "B's" and one "A."

DAVIS, JOHN
Dunbar, '22.
Bates. Represented Bates on her debating team in the United States and at Oxford, England.

DEAN, ELAINE
Dunbar, '22. Howard, '26, A.B., *Magna Cum Laude*

DREW, CHARLES
Dunbar, '22. Amherst, '26.
Winner of Ashley Memorial Medal in his junior year. Head of Department of Physical Education at Morgan College. Cited in his senior year at the alumni banquet as the student who had contributed most to Amherst.

GREGORY, La VERNE
Dunbar, '22. Western Reserve, '26, with high honors.
Teacher of Latin at Dunbar, 1927.

FITZHUGH, HOWARD
Dunbar, '26.
Harvard at present. Has been placed on dean's list for the current half-year, an honor which relieves him of restrictions upon his attendance in class.

GREGORY, FRANCIS
Dunbar, '24.
Case School of Applied Science. Stood 1 in first semester of '26. Awarded Lee scholarship of $300.

HENRY, MYRTLE
Dunbar, '21.
Received scholarship to Howard, '25. *Magna Cum Laude*, '26.
University of Pennsylvania.

JENKINS, JOSEPH
Dunbar, '24.
Hamilton, '28. Has made an unusual record there. Scholarship increased in second semester on account of his record.

JOHNSON, LOUISE
Dunbar, '22. Howard, '26, A.B., *Cum Laude.*

KENDALL, ELLIS
Dunbar.
Wesleyan, '28. Made football and track teams in his freshman year.

LEMMON, RAYMOND
Dunbar, '22. Howard, '26, B.S., in Education, *Magna Cum Laude.*

McKINNEY, LOUISE
Dunbar, '18. Oberlin, '23, A.B.; '26, A.M.
Chosen by the American Missionary Society to go on the "Voyage of Understanding" to England, Scotland, and Continental countries.

MILTON, SAMUEL
Dunbar, '19. Brown, '23.
At present senior in Northwestern University Medical School.

PETERS, CORTEZ
Dunbar, '23.
Awarded World's Amateur Championship for typist in New York, December 12, 1926.

PINKETT, RUTH
Dunbar, '22.
Pratt Institute. Winner of second prize for dress entered in fashion show held at John Wannamaker's store.

SYPHAX, FRANCIS
Dunbar, '22.
Won Art Prize at Boston University.

WASHINGTON, HAZEL
Dunbar, '22. Howard, '26, B.S., *Cum Laude.*

WASHINGTON, LILLIAN
Dunbar, '24.
Is at Wellesley. Member of class crew.

WATTS, FREDERICK
Dunbar, '22. Howard, '26, A.B., *Cum Laude.*

WEAVER, MORTIMER
Dunbar, '21. Williams, '25; Harvard, A.M., '26.
Won Graves prize in essay contest.

WELCH, EARNEST
Dunbar, '22. Howard, '26, B.S. in Electrical Engineering, *Cum Laude.*

WORMLEY, LOWELL
Dunbar, '25. Dartmouth, '27.
Awarded in his junior year scholarship to study biology at Woods Hole, Mass., during the summer. Member of the varsity rifle and lacrosse teams, '26. To be instructor at Dartmouth.

WRIGHT, AUDREY
Dunbar, '23. Oberlin, '27, *Cum Laude.*
Recommended to Bryn Mawr College for work in social service.

# Familiar Sayings

Mr. Smith—"What are you here for, young men?"
Miss Brooks—"All the ladies and gentlemen are quiet."
Mr. Saunders—"Where do you belong?"
Mr. Bassett—"Of all the buzzleheads in boobyhatch."
Mrs. Brewer—"Go back and get your excuse."
Mr. Cowan—"Very well."
Miss McNeill—"I'm so sorry."
Mr. Perkins—"All right; clear the armory."
Mrs. Curtis—"Study something."
Dr. Dykes—"Don't use the word, 'so.'"
Miss Daniel—"Any news for the Observer?"
Mr. Douglass—"Our people."
Mr. Grant—"Hum, if you don't know the words."
Miss Europe—"No books; incomplete."
Mr. Henderson—"Join the Athletic Association."
Mr. Jackson—"Why? Prove it."
Miss Mustapha—"Take this assignment for tomorrow."
Mr. Williams—"Don't stand around the door."
Mr. Thomas—"Yes, you're D."
Mr. Shippen—"Why don't you behave?"
Mr. Hill—"Addison had a very delicate humor."
Miss Burrill—"You may give the breathing exercises."
Mr. Weatherless—"Leave it to the Science Department."
Mrs. Hill—"Mlle, I won't accept that as an excuse."
Miss M. Brown—"That's all."
Miss Queen—"Now, Bunny."

# Humor

Miss McNeill—"We know of the balanced and loose sentences. What is the third type?"
Frances—"Tight."

---

One teacher looks in the door and says to another—"They want you on the phone."
Other teacher—"The telephone?"

---

Mr. Hill—"What color is amber?"
Brilliant Senior—"A flaming red."

---

Mr. Hill (asking for the correct pronounciation of dew after several mispronounciations of it)—"What is d-e-w?"
Bright student—"Water vapor on a hill."

---

Mr. Brewer—"What is Vicksburg?"
Young Genius—"Place where Vick's Salve is made."

---

Dr. Brown—"Pansy, that news topic is an editorial, isn't it?"
Pansy—"No, Dr. Brown, I got it from a newspaper."

---

Mollie—"I'm going down to have my picture taken today for the Sunday paper."
Elsie—"What? For the funny paper, did you say?"

---

Pupil (leaving one of Mrs. Hill's classes)—"So this is French."

---

**Bughouse Fables—**

Mr. Saunders: "You have fourth and fifth off. Do take two lunch periods."
Ruth Matthews: "Be sure to leave the debris from your lunch on the tables in the lunch room."
Cecie Jenkins: "I don't know."

---

**Imagine—**

Juanita Thomas playing a game of tennis.
Caroline Silence and Leona Gray apart for five minutes.
Catherine Cardozo worrying about anything.
Beatrice Warrick refusing to play at assembly.

---

We don't know the state of Wilder Montgomery's health, but we do expect his "decline" at every senior meeting.

---

We wonder what about Class Night Exercises. However, we anticipate a solo by Elsie Robinson as one of the "distractions."

---

Wonder why we hear the seniors so frequently say, "Oh, Gee! Now to Room 67"?

## NOW I'LL ASK ONE

1. Who told Jimmie Lee that he could sing?
2. Where is Carl Beckwith's hat?
3. What is there in a tooth-pick that furnishes nourishment for Mr. Thomas?
4. Why does Scotti Mayo use so much material for his knickers?
5. At what five- and ten-cent store did Frances Cardozo buy her "giggle"?
6. Where can you buy a car suitable to attach to Jake Bailey's headlights?
7. Why is it that Mr. Bassett always has two cents to buy candy?
8. Why hasn't Gladys Cole been arrested for murdering Milton's minor poems?
9. What makes Mr. Brewer carry a green cloth book bag?

## ANSWERS

1. Somebody who didn't know any better.
2. He took it back; his conscience hurt him.
3. The part that the Negro played in making it.
4. He thinks it's a shame to waste any of the remnant.
5. We don't know, but she ought to get another one.
6. You don't have to buy it; somebody will give you one.
7. Car fare is only eight cents.
8. Milton isn't living to present the charges.
9. Harvard professors do.

---

**HONEST AND TRULY—**

"I read my lesson, Mr. Shippen."
"My mother signed this report, Dr. Dykes."
"I lost my notebook this morning, Miss Burrill."
"I reported to section, Miss Brooks."
"All of my current topics have been given, Mr. Shippen."
"I lost my locker-key, Mrs. Monroe."

---

# Commencing Commencement

Music and soft white lights,
  My spirits to beguile,
And may there be no blocking of my way
  When I march down the aisle.

But such a light and space as will reveal
  And put me at my best;
And let each one there present surely see
  My new silk, beaded dress.

Lights a little more bright,
  Let music loudly swell;
And may there be someone there who will note
  My shoes that fit so well.

And tho' at times my hands and knees may shake,
  I'll make it in grand style.
I hope to hear one grand burst of applause
  When I've got down the aisle.

# Class Poem

Enshrined in our hearts is our school, dear old Dunbar;
  Sacred to us are its memories dear;
Long has it kept us and helped us go onward,
  Teaching us better life's burdens to bear.

Now comes a time that has filled us with sadness,
  When we must part and each go his way;
Though we are distant, we'll still be united,
  Dunbar's high precepts we'll ever obey.

And loath we are now, to bid thee farewell,
  Teachers and schoolmates, dear friends tried and true,
Thee we do love and adore, Alma Mater;
  Where'ver we go we shall still think of you.

MABEL A. WYCHE

---

# Class Song

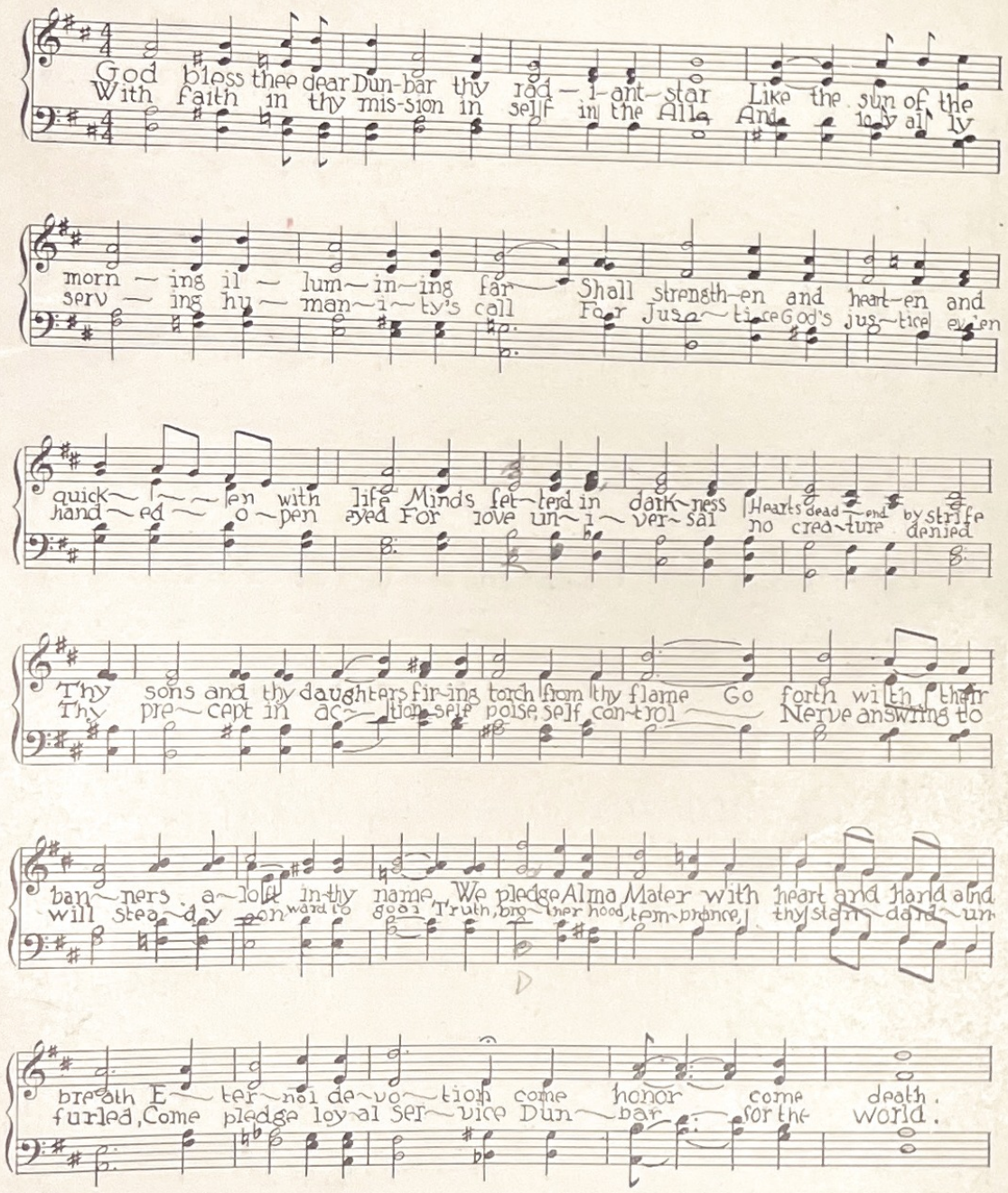
From hearts pour streams of joy,
  Yet mingled with regret—
That we must leave this hall of dreams
  And inspirations we'll ne'er forget.

CHORUS:
"Farewell! Farewell! To thee Dunbar!"
  From lips but not from heart,
Thy treasured lofty ideals
  Of our future will be part.
We'll strive forever to uphold
  The honor of thy name
And earnest fine endeavor
  Give to testify thy fame.

Thou'st given us struggling ones
  To gaze in wisdom's hall,
To further heights inspired us
  Who answer to thy call.

EULALIA LUCKETT

# The Alma Mater



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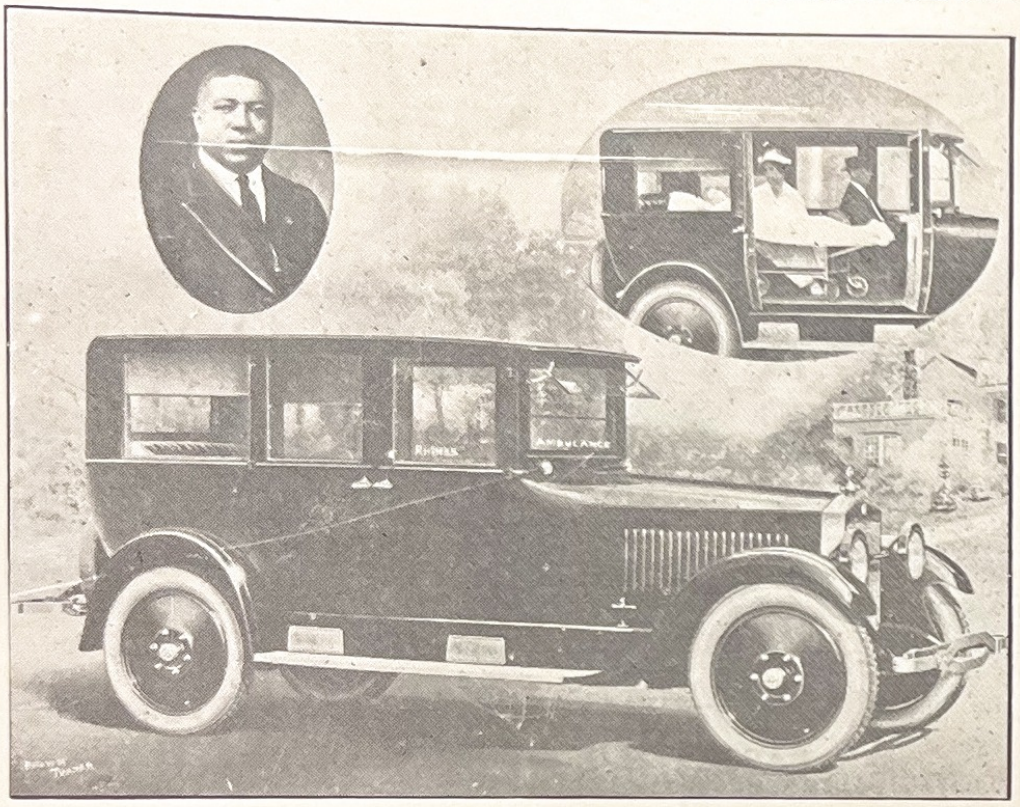


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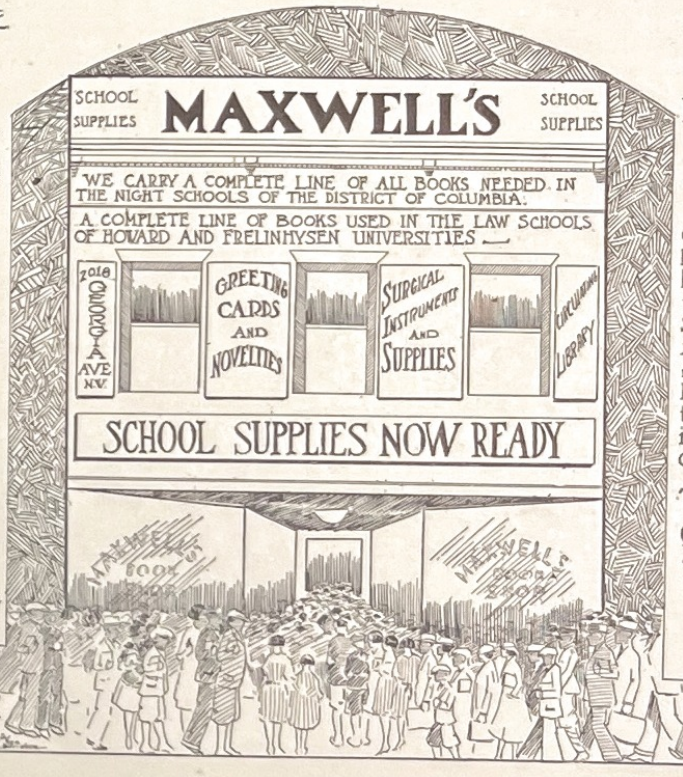


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